

## ACTIVE SOLDIER FOR LIEUTENANT COUSINS

### Canyon Boy Plays Important Part in Three Hours Fight With Mex- icans on the Border.

Lieutenant Ralph Cousins, son of Pres. and Mrs. R. B. Cousins of this city, is seeing active life on the border where he reported for duty in the United States army last month, after his graduation from West Point in June. Ten days after he reported on the Rio Grande he was detailed at six o'clock one morning to find the source of some firing in the distance. With twelve men he ran into a bunch of Mexicans who had robbed a store. For three hours his squad and the Mexicans were engaged in a fight, in which the young Lieutenant handled himself and his men very admirably and succeeded in keeping the plunderers from getting away with the loot and what is more miraculous kept away a bunch of 100 who threatened to cross the river. The following article in the Brownsville Daily Sentinel tells of the fight. The many friends of Lieutenant Cousins are proud to know that he was able to accomplish a thing that would have been a credit to a much older and more mature officer.

Lieutenant Burwell gave some inside information on the battle of Friday morning, and told of the manner in which the Mexicans surrounded the place and opened fire upon the soldiers as they returned from the river. The officers there are of the opinion that the Mexicans in the neighborhood of Progreso, knew of the intended attack. It has been learned since the fight that the bandits had made inquiries as to who was there and also in regard to the postmaster at Progreso.

The officers are of the opinion that the Mexicans were at the Saenz store soon after one o'clock and were waiting until after the posting of the guard at midnight. Lieutenant Cousins stated that he had tried to use the telephone between the main camp located where the Military road and the main road from Mercedes cross to the river bank. He was unable to get into communication with Captain Anderson and thought probably the line was shorted between the house and the river. He returned to the house with three men and there attempted to telephone to Captain Anderson. He believes the Mexicans were in the brush at that time but did not fire because it was known how many soldiers were in the party.

Lieutenant Cousins returned to the river about two o'clock and remained until after the battle started at daylight. Earlier in the night, shots were heard which appeared to come from the American side. A soldier was sent out to locate the trouble. Shortly after he departed, two others were sent out when shots were heard coming from the direction taken by the first soldier. The three men searched along the river bank but could not locate anyone and returned to the trenches along the river. The officers and men thought the firing came from the other side. Later it found that the river had come up and overflowed a low place and there were traces of where boats had landed. It is believed that the shots heard were signals to the Mexicans on the other side that the party had landed on the American side.

At four o'clock in the morning of Friday, twelve men left the trenches on the river and returned to Progreso. It was these men that ran into the Mexicans. Lieutenant Cousins with five men remained on the trenches. When the firing began he made a flank movement to the right and came upon the Mexicans crossing to the other side in boats loaded with boxes and sacks of goods taken from the store. He and his men opened fire upon them and emptied several of the boats. Several Mexicans were seen to disappear in the water during the fight which followed.

The soldiers at the store were having their hands full as they got into the midst of the Mexicans and were firing from the brush and houses at the Mexicans. After cleaning out the Mexicans who had attempted to return to the Mexican side, Lieutenant Cousins with his five men, came up behind the Mexicans in the brush and opened fire on them. It was then the Mexicans retreated into the brush across the road from the Progreso straight through the brush toward the Military road where they encountered Captain Anderson and men who were on their way to Progreso. They turned back and made strait for the river

where they crossed under protection of fire from the other side.

Captain Anderson and Lieutenant Burwell, with thirty men, made a right flank movement and got a position where they could fire in behind the trenches on the Mexican side. It was here that Captain Anderson was shot in the arm.

Lieutenant Burwell stated that they located a Mexican in a tall tree who was hidden by a tin or iron breast work. The shot from an army rifle tore thru the armor and the Mexican was seen to fall from the tree. Lieutenant Burwell barely escaped with his life during the engagement. The bullet which struck Captain Anderson in the arm, passed very close to Lieutenant Burwell's head, as he was kneeling down at the side of the Captain.

### Fine Garden Easily Raised.

The only reason why everyone in Randall county hasn't a fine garden is because they don't try, or haven't got time, or—well better leave unsaid the last reason, it might hit someone in a tender spot.

This has certainly been a fine year for gardens for those who have put in a little time raising one.

Mrs. G. G. Foster called the News office Saturday and said the just wanted the people to know what is being raised in Randall county this year, and every year. She had just been to her garden and said she was astonished herself to find what all there was in the garden this time of year. She stated that they lived on a rented farm and had never taken any particular pride in raising a fine garden but had in about two acres.

She pulled an average cabbage head and after all the outside leaves were cut off it weighed 12 pounds. She pulled some turnips and weighed one which was three pounds. Sweetpotatoes weighed four pounds. Right now she has the following vegetables for use: Cabbage, turnips and turnip greens, green peas, green beans, okera, cucumbers, radishes, lettuce, squash, onions, tomatoes, and pop corn.

She says that she plants a fall garden every year and always has a better one than the spring garden. In addition they had a large amount of fruit from their place in town.

### More Rain Thursday Night.

"More rain, more rest," is an old adage, which is not appreciated just now by the Panhandle farmers.

Yes, it rained again, and just when IT WAS NOT NEEDED.

Starting about noon Thursday (just after the News came out saying good weather was evident) and it continued an old fashioned down-pour a greater part of the afternoon and into the night, with a clearing up "shower" next morning.

The farmers would like to have rdy weather to complete harvesting the fine row crop, while the cattlemen are anxious to see the grass cured before frost.

Some folks who have been crying for rain and said they would never say "enough" have changed their minds and are ready for a dry period.

### Gorman-Strange Wedding.

As quite a surprise to the many friends of the young couple came the news of the marriage of Miss Emily Gorman and P. A. Strange of Dallas.

Miss Gorman left Saturday for a visit with her cousin Miss Stuart at Harold. She was met there by Mr. Strange and the wedding took place Sunday morning in Ft. Worth.

Miss Gorman is one of Canyon's popular and accomplished young ladies, having spent most of her life here.

Mr. Strange is a popular young salesman, associated with a wholesale firm at Dallas, where they will make their home.

Both these young people attended the Normal in this city, and have many friends who wish them a happy wedded life. Contributed.

### Seth Ward Game Monday.

The Normal football team will meet the Seth Ward college team from Plainview on the local grounds next Monday afternoon. This promises to be a fast game as the visitors have a good team and have been playing good ball this year.

### SMILE.

Yes, there's a smile coming to you, the kind that won't come off. All of our patrons wear one—the smile, we mean. The receipt for this perpetual smile is sixty minutes a day at the Photo Playhouse.

## CANYON DEFEATED BY THE KANSAS CITY FEDERALS

Manager Luke got a team together to play the Kansas City Federals on Saturday afternoon, but they were not in good condition to play a good game. The visiting team won, as was expected but if the errors could have been eliminated, the score would have been close. As it was, with six costly errors on the locals and only one on the visiting team, the score stood 8 to 2. All of the local scoring was done in the 8th inning when the locals landed for three safe hits which made them two scores.

The visitors scored the first inning on an error, and landed another in the third. The fifth was certainly an old fashioned "jonah" to the locals, as with four errors the visitors landed five scores. The visitors scored once more in the last inning.

Prichard struck out four men, while the visiting pitcher mowed down the same number. Canyon made six errors, the visitors one. Prichard walked two and the visitor three. Canyon made six hits, the visitors nine.

The visiting team was the strongest the locals have ever met and the boys are proud of the record they made, considering the fact that none of the team have been in uniform for more than a month while the visitors have been playing shut out ball against some of the strongest teams on the way through Kansas and Oklahoma.

### North End Under Water.

The residents north of the railway tracks are protesting against the flood of water which they have to endure at every rain. The county commissioners had a large grade thrown up on the west road to Umbarger which brings all of the water from eight miles west of the city and over a territory ranging from one to two miles wide on the north side of the road. Consequently at every rain all of this body of surplus water must come into Canyon and passes through the north part of town. The residents are considering asking the commissioners to provide ferry boat services for them until the court has remedied this faulty method of drainage.

Water flowed hub deep to an auto in many part of this section of town nearly all day Friday after the rain of Thursday night.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.



The Methodist Mayne, made an interesting talk at chapel Wednesday morning, which was enjoyed by all.

C. C. Head entered school last Saturday morning.

Mrs. L. M. Swarz of Dallas is visiting Miss Malone.

Miss Eskie King and Miss Mary Jones went for a short visit to their homes near St. Frances last Saturday evening.

The Camp Fire girls went on a hike Monday to the club grounds for the purpose of taking pictures for the annual.

The Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. reception Saturday night was for the purpose of getting acquainted. Following the program refreshments were served. Then games were played, among which was Basketball in street clothes.

A recent organization in our institution is the Rooteritorial Association. The following are the officers: Yell Leader—W. C. Ferguson; Lieutenants—Walter Hardin, Easton Allen, Norman Clevinger, Hilliard Fotherlee, Annie Laurie Peak and Ada Terrill.

Y. W. C. A. program for Oct. 21. Scripture reading, Miss Summer-hour.

Quartet—Y. M. C. A.

Talk—Miss Hudspeth.

Program for the Training School Literary society, Oct. 23.

Roll Call.

Song by the society, "Star Spangled Banner."

Declamation—Everett Key.

Reading—Gladys Downing.

Declamation—Morton Angel.

Story—John Downing.

Music, piano solo—Nellie Morris.

Reading—Pearl Thurman.

Declamation—Gary Simms.

Story—John Knicely.

Reading—Bertha Hill.

Duet—Dochia Brown and Pauline Rice.

Declamation—Leo Abbott.

Story—Mildred Taylor.

Song—"The Eyes of Texas are Upon You", by the society.

### Want Canyon Summer Rates.

Canyon should have summer tourists railway rates and it is stated by those who have investigated the question that the procuring of these rates are possible if there is a concerted action of the business men and the faculty of the Normal. Amarillo is the only town which now has all summer tourists rates. The railways have been giving Canyon a rate for the first three days of the summer Normal, but all late comers must buy their tickets to Amarillo and then go there to have them signed up before starting home.

It is stated that the Santa Fe would gladly cooperate in getting these summer rates as it would mean more passengers over their lines from the south.

The advantage of the rates would be that people might come here at any time during the summer months and would encourage people from the south part of the state who wish to escape the extreme summer weather to spend the summer in Canyon. Not only this, but it would be of great benefit to the students who expect to attend the Normal, in so much as they might come whenever they please, and the fact that they do not have to come on a certain three days during the opening of the school, but are free to come at a later date would mean that many of those who decide at the last minute to enter some normal, would more likely choose this one in order to enjoy the cool summer climate. It is suggested that the Canyon's Business Men's association take up this important question at the next meeting and appoint men who will look after a summer tourists rate.

### Baptist Announcements.

Preaching by pastor morning and evening next Sunday.

Sunday school, 9:45.

Sunbeams, 2:30.

Junior B. Y. P. U., 4:00. All boys and girls from twelve to sixteen are cordially invited to attend. Good programmes are promised.

Senior B. Y. P. U. at 6:45.

### Presbyterian Services.

At the morning service, Sunday, Oct. 24, Mr. T. C. Thompson will speak, telling of the meeting of the Presbyterian General Assembly at Rochester, New York. Mr. Thompson attended that meeting as the representative of the Presbytery of Amarillo.

Rev. A. B. Haynes will preach in the evening.

Sunday school at 9:45.

Choir practice Friday evening.

DAVID H. TEMPLETON, Pastor

Since I last wrote you, the campaign here has moved forward in all respects; the interest on the part of the general public has increased noticeably; campaign literature is being distributed by both sides in large quantities; public meeting and stump speaking will be practically continuous throughout this city and over the whole state for the next fifteen days.

Former Congressman Richmond P. Hobson, of Alabama, opened our campaign of open air meetings here last Tuesday evening. Before that most of our meetings had been in-door affairs. We are now preparing, so to speak, to rush the enemy's works and carry our campaign message into all quarters, whether they be wet, dry or merely betwixt and between. Our heaviest work will be done to get a hearing from the heretofore wet voters.

I have been speaking at the rate of twice a day a part of the time so far, and expect to go at that pace, or a harder one, until the end of the month.

When I tell my audiences here of the good effects of Prohibition in Texas, and of the splendid type of citizenship we have developed in our western land where we are free from the curse of the liquor business, it has its effect.

### When Lushy Comes Home Again.

M. S. Lushy of photographing fame is rambling over the west seeing the sights. He writes the News from Denver that he has a friend along who has plenty of money. They walked up Pikes Peak and slid down upon the snow. M. S. instructed the News to say nothing of his going away, but would expect nothing less than an extra edition when he again hit town.

### PERILS OF PAULINE

Fourth Episode, "The Plot" Monday night at the Playhouse. This picture should have been shown last Monday night, but on account of it reaching here one day late we are holding it for the oncoming Monday.

## CHAMP CLARK VISITS AMARILLO THURSDAY

### Giving Lecture on Progress of the U. S. in 19th Century, But Give His Idea on Preparedness

Hon. Champ Clark, speaker of the House of Representatives in congress, visited Amarillo Thursday, but on account of the heavy rain falling at the time for the opening of the speech he was accorded only a small hearing.

Mr. Clark was on the lecture circuit and did not indulge in politics only as a matter of passing importance as occasion presented itself to mention the affairs of today connected with a discourse on the history of our progress in the 19th century.

Mr. Clark stated that he was giving this lecture for the purpose of offsetting the damage which was being done by certain classes of demagogues which were stumping the country and telling the people that the American republic was going to the rocks of destruction under our present form of democratic government.

He spent nearly one hour and a half in bringing to the minds of the audience the changes that had transpired in these United States during the past century. While most of the fact he presented were familiar to a large percent of the hearers, yet the original Champ Clark way of putting the facts brought home to the minds of the people the old facts in a new and impressive light.

During the discourse he mentioned a number of present day problems and gave his views briefly. Most prominent may be mentioned his solution of the preparedness for war question which is now uttermost in the minds of the people and which will be such a big question before congress when it convenes in December.

Mr. Clark said he was opposed to war, but was a "peace at any price" advocate. He demanded "peace with honor." He stated that the extremists would solve this country in great debt by greatly enlarging the standing army. To this he was opposed. He stated the history has proven that Americans can adapt themselves to new conditions on very short notice. Furthermore, that the experience of wars have been that the large loss of life during the opening months of strife has been due not to slaughter by bullets, but by the death of men who are not properly cared for.

Therefore, he would increase the schools at West Point and Annapolis and put enough men through these schools so that America would have a large body of officers ready at a moment's notice if they were needed. He would put these officers to work in every high school, academy and college which would have military drill. He would establish the merchant marine and put these ships under the command of naval officers, not in armed condition, but simply to give men an opportunity to handle ship when it was necessary, and of course these ships would act with the battle ships in case of war.

He stated that the cost of this plan would be small compared with the extraordinary plan now being prepared and he believed his plan would prove to be the most practical in event of war.

Mr. Clark stated that the people of Texas ought to take a subscription and put in Washington a statue that looked something like General Sam Houston. There is one there, but it makes Houston look as if he were about the size of Napoleon, while as a matter of fact he was over six feet.

### League Social Held.

The members of the Epworth League held a social meeting and with a business session following at the parsonage Monday night. After a very enjoyable evening, the society voted to re-organize and elected Prof. Taylor of the high school faculty as president for the coming year.

Contributed

### Wm. H. Muldrow Dead.

William H. Muldrow, brother of Mrs. J. H. Archambeau of this city, died Monday morning in Amarillo and was buried yesterday afternoon. He was a brother of H. E. Muldrow, who formerly lived in this city. Mr. Muldrow has been ill for a number of months with pallegra. It was one of the first cases in this section and all of the medical men of the section made it a study, but no cure could be effected.

Mrs. Archambeau attended the funeral services.

The kitchen cabinet which was given away Saturday by D. N. Redburn went to Mrs. C. L. Gordon-Cummings.

The Careful man avoids this road, he puts his money in the Bank

HOW CAN A CAREFUL MAN ALLOW HIMSELF TO DRIFT INTO DEBT? DEBT IS AS DANGEROUS AS A DISEASE. IT IS A DISEASE.

A FLY ON A PIECE OF FLY PAPER SOMETIMES FREES HIMSELF WHEN HE IS ONLY ON THE EDGE. BUT "DEBT" IS A MONSTER THAT IS HARD TO GET FREE FROM.

IT IS SO EASY TO "CHARGE IT". DON'T DO IT, PUT A LITTLE MONEY IN THE BANK INSTEAD.

BANK WITH US.

## The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

# NEAL of the NAVY

By William Hamilton Osborne,  
AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE," "RUNNING FIGHT,"  
"CATSPAW," "BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.  
NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME  
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## SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette Ilington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Ilington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Ilington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. Ilington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was Ilington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Ilington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval Academy but through the treachery of Joe Welcher is defeated by Inez and disgraced. Neal enters in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joe and the conspirators get him in their power. He agrees to steal the papers for them but accidentally sets fire to the Hardin home and the brute-man rescues Annette with the papers from the flames.

## FOURTH INSTALLMENT THE TATTERED PARCHMENT

### CHAPTER XVII

The Return of Inez Castro.  
Out of that holocaust—the useless conflagration that destroyed the old Hardin cottage at Seaport—Annette saved something. She saved the links that bound the present to the past—the identifying objects that made her one with the little child who had been saved years before from the ruin of St. Pierre.

"Whatever they mean," she told her foster mother, "they'll help me find my father; they'll help me find Lost Isle. And I have a strange presentiment that I'll find him at Lost Isle and not before."

They were seated, these two, in their temporary place of abode.

"Who rescued me that night?" she queried. "How did I get out of the house at all; who did that?"

Her foster mother shook her head. "Nobody knows, Annette," she said. "She lit a small alcohol lamp underneath a tiny tea kettle. 'Watch it, Annette,' she said. 'It's so small it may boil over.'"

Boil over it did later, and with peculiar consequences. Mrs. Hardin measured out a quantity of Ceylon tea, and then held out her hand.

"Let me see the map of Lost Isle again, Annette," she said. "It seems a shame we can make nothing of it."

It was strange, for at first glance the map seemed quite worth while. It was traced upon an ancient piece of parchment, old and yellow. At the top was this inscription:

"LOST ISLE OF CINNABAR."

"Cinnabar," repeated Mrs. Hardin. "Seems to me I've heard of such an island."

Annette shook her head. "I've looked it up. Cinnabar is not a place, it's nothing but an ore."

The older woman continued her scrutiny. "Here's the mine marked on the island with a cross—what kind of a mine—what's cinnabar?"

"Quicksilver ore," returned the girl. "It must be a quicksilver mine."

"Nothing else upon it, except the words 'Stone castle,' nothing else."

The girl sprang to her side. "Yes," said the girl, "these two other words below."

She placed her finger upon them. They were two small words near the lower left-hand corner of the map:

Latitude.

Longitude.

"Yes," went on Mrs. Hardin, "but what latitude and what longitude?"

Annette smiled. "That's the point, it doesn't say. That's what I've got to find out. But I'll find out, never fear."

Mrs. Hardin lit a lamp, placed the map flatly upon the table, and examined every nook and corner of it.

"Well," she said at length, "I've scoured the map and I can't make head nor tail of it, so we'll have some tea."

She placed her hand upon the handle of the little tea pot. She drew it away suddenly, for it was unusually hot. Her hasty movement dislodged it from its moorings and the boiling water spouted out over the table.

Most of the boiling water spouted on the map. Mrs. Hardin snatched the map away and wiped it with her kerchief. Then she handed the map to Annette. "Get it out of my sight before I scour the whole thing off the face of the earth," she said. Then she stopped. "Annette," she went on sharply, "what's the matter?"

Annette was pointing to the map. "Look! look!" she cried.

Well might she exclaim, for there, upon the yellow surface of the parchment where only half a dozen words had appeared before, there now appeared a multitude.

"Latitude 18 degrees, 30 minutes north; longitude 123 degrees, 40 minutes west. Granted to Ilington, Spanish-American explorer, for distant guided service by Joseph Bonaparte, King of Spain, in the year 1809; the original grant being in possession of the fathers of the Santa Maria mission in Lower California, to be surrendered to the heirs of Ilington upon

proof of identity and presentation of this map."

Annette stared at it. "Jove!" she finally exclaimed. "Lost Isle is Lost Isle no more, thanks to a tea kettle full of boiling water; but, look, look, it fades again."

"Fades as it cools," said Mrs. Hardin. The door opened stealthily. Joe Welcher entered. "Joy," cried Annette thoughtlessly, "tell us—where's the 18 degrees latitude. You can pass examinations. And 123 degrees longitude. Right off the reel."

Joe Welcher mistook the inquiry for mere airy persiflage. He failed entirely to connect it with the map. He strode to the table. The map still lay there but now upon its face appeared none of the recently revealed inscriptions, it was as blank as it had been before. Welcher's fingers itched to get hold of the map. He needed it in his business, for his business just now was keeping out of trouble. He stretched forth a hand to take it.

"You and your old map," he said, with an attempt at jocularity. "It's like a game of solitaire. Let me look at it again."

Annette folded it up and thrust it into her bosom. "Not so, Joey," she returned. "It's never going to leave my possession again. It's precious to me now."

A sudden light broke in upon Joe's understanding. He peered at her cunningly. "What's that you were saying about latitude and longitude?" he queried.

"Never you mind, Joey," laughed Annette, "all in good time you'll know. What's on your mind?"

"How did you know anything was on my mind," replied Welcher. "Well, you're right. There's an old friend of yours downstairs, just come over from New York—Miss Irene Courtier."

"We'll tidy up, then you can show her up," said his foster mother. She swept Annette's belongings into a huge old-fashioned valise. She had no sooner finished than Inez Castro entered the arena of events.

"I read about it, just a line in the shore notes of a New York paper—the fire. And you were utterly destroyed; you saved nothing, as I understand?"

"Nothing but Annette's valuables," returned Mrs. Hardin.

"What next do you do—where now do you go?" inquired Inez.

Mrs. Hardin's eyes glowed. "I—we shall go to Neal; for the present anyway, we have no other plans. We can live near him for a little while at least."

"And Neal is—?" queried Inez. Mrs. Hardin told her—at the Naval Training school at Newport.

Inez clapped her hands. "The long arm of coincidence," she cried; "my father and I, we have our little villa at Newport, as you had your little cottage at Seaport. And you shall visit me, as I visited you. You shall visit me—and you Annette Ilington—at my villa, in Newport. Good."

It is to be said of Inez Castro that she was universally resourceful. She had no father. And as for a villa at Newport—she had never thought of such a thing until that instant. Her villa at Newport was a castle in the air.

### CHAPTER XVIII

Scar Face.  
Welcher, upon the advent of Inez Castro, had left the room. Inez had handed him a slip of paper—one that he was anxious to peruse. He went below to read it. It was another little seductive note from her, asking him to meet her once again at their trysting place—Lonesome Cove Inn, three miles south of Seaport.

Fortified with proper stimulants, Welcher made his way at once to that hostelry.

At last she came. Welcher sprang forward and caught her in his arms.

"You've got to let me see you, often—often, do you understand," he said.

"Let me tell you, charming one," said Inez, "that what happens cannot be helped by me. I have a husband, have I not? A hard master, this Hernandez. When he commands, I must obey. If I fail—"

She looked up. She rose. The door was still shut, but within the room, crouching behind Welcher, were three interlopers—Hernandez and his two companions, Ponto and the brute.

"What are you doing here?" cried Welcher, stepping back. "I thought I locked the door."

"You are fond of locking doors, friend Welcher," said Hernandez. "But this time you merely turned the key—a key which doesn't lock. I have rights here, I imagine. Since my wife sees fit to enter, I enter also. May I inquire of my fair wife, he proceeded enviously, "what the hell, Annette Ilington, intends to do?"

"None of your business," snapped Joe Welcher, in return.

"May I inquire of you, sir, then," went on Hernandez, "what you intend to do?"

"That's none of your business, son,"

said Welcher; "but if you want to know, I'm going to Annapolis. I'm going to join the navy."

"Listen, friend Welcher," said Hernandez, "you have failed us once. If you fail us again we will have you broken. We want that map of the Lost Isle of Cinnabar—we want every identifying thing that came aboard the Princess with Annette Ilington, the child, and you must help us get it. Understand?"

Hernandez pointed toward the door. "Annapolis," he said "then report to us at Newport in due course."

Before Welcher was able to report to Hernandez or to Inez Castro at Courtier villa, in Newport, other things happened.

A week later Neal Hardin, in his apprenticeship seaman uniform, hurried from his training ship to the railroad station in Newport, and waited half an hour for a belated train. He was unprepared for the sight that met his eyes when the train pulled in. Annette was more than a dream—she was superb. Neal seized as many suitcases as he could manage, motioned to a porter to bring the rest, and led his little crowd toward the street car.

Inez Castro called after him. "Where are you going?" she demanded. "This is our vehicle. Pile in."

It was a huge gray motor car. "Yours?" queried Annette.

Notwithstanding the fact that Inez had never seen the car before, she nodded.

"One of mine," she said.

At the villa Inez turned her guests loose and bade them do as they pleased. Neal and Annette immediately left the pleasing but unnecessary society of the others and wandered through the rose-lined paths behind the house.

Annette started suddenly. "Look, look, Quick!" she commanded.

Neal looked. Fifteen paces to his right there was a clump of bushes, and peering from this clump of bushes there was a human face, sinister, forbidding. Without a word Neal leaped in the direction of the face and dodged around the bushes.

Luck favored the pursued and was against the pursuer. A terrific cab came whirling around a corner, and the in-

terloper gave a signal and the launch sped her nose into the sea.

"Half an hour or so everything will be well."

ut suddenly above the chugging he exhaust Annette heard a groan her side. Inez was hanging limp over the arm of her wicker chair.

"What is the matter?" cried Annette, alarmed.

"I am ill, so ill," groaned Inez. "I was a fool to come out in a sea like this."

"We'll go back," said Annette.

"No," said Inez. "We must land. Another half hour of this. I think would kill me."

In a moment they were gliding through the quiet waters, and in two moments more had reached the dock at the head of the inlet. Above them towered a huge, crooked granite shaft, and nestling against it like another shaft was the Crooked Crag hotel.

"I must rest," groaned Inez. "I must lie down—I am ill, terribly ill."

Annette rapidly leaped from the motor boat, tripped up to the little dock and nimbly ascended the rustic steps that led to the hotel. She was met half way by the proprietor, Solinger himself.

"Yes, miss," he called to her; "something urgent, I perceive."

"My friend, Miss Courtier, is ill," said Annette. "She is in the launch below. Can you help me?"

"With pleasure, miss," said the proprietor.

With him at her side, Annette retraced her steps. The proprietor entered the motor boat and bent over Inez. He nodded to himself, as though recalling a description.

With an easy swing they carried Inez out of the boat, along the dock and up the rustic steps.

"Have you a physician in the house?"

"We have everything—everything at Crooked Crag," returned the proprietor, with an insinuating smile.

He summoned other servants and nodded to Annette.

"It is two flights up, miss," he said to Annette.

Giving innumerable directions and climbing at the head of the little

I know you have it. I tracked you and your friend here just to get it. You will hand it now to me."

"I will do nothing of the kind," said Annette. She drew a long breath and screamed aloud.

"Useless," he said. "There is no one within range of your beautiful soft voice." He took out his watch.

"Let me remind you, senorita," he remarked, "that my ancestors were of the inquisition. I will give you five minutes to make up your mind. I shall leave you alone, you may make up your mind by yourself. If at the end of five minutes you have failed, you must take the consequence."

Inez Castro's handbag was lying on a dressing table; to her it was the hand bag of Irene Courtier. She opened it and drew forth a card engraved with the latter name, together with a little silver pencil. She wrote hastily upon the card:

"I am Annette Ilington. I am confined in a second-story room in the rear of this building—the barred room where you see the handkerchief. Look up."

She thrust the card between the bars and dropped it. It fluttered down beyond her sight. Then she tied her handkerchief to the lower end of one of the bars. As she finished she heard a rattle at the lock of the door and Hernandez entered the room.

### CHAPTER XX

Cornered.  
The ensign in the bow of the naval launch scanned the coast line with care.

"This Crooked Crag hotel is an uncanny place," he said. "They've probably got lookouts posted everywhere. We'd better land half a mile away and take them from the rear."

His brother ensign granted. "Dollars to doughnuts we're on a wild goose chase," she said. "If there's any place that covers up its tracks it's Crooked Crag. You're right though, we'll take them from the rear."

They landed half a mile up shore and as quietly as possible tramped for a mile through underbrush in the general direction of the granite rock which stood out clear above the tree tops. They halted on the edge of the clearing, from the center of which rose the hotel itself.

"Form a circle," said the ensign, "surround the place, and all close in at once. No matter what happens, don't let anybody get away."

One of the ensigns beckoned to Neal. "Come with me," he said, "you know the man we're after and can describe him. I'll need you and about three more besides."

With rhythmic, ringing steps, the little squad crossed the clearing, darted up the rustic staircase and tramped across the veranda of the hotel. Solinger met them at the door.

"Yes, gentlemen," he said, bowing, "what can I serve you?"

"Serve us nothing," said the ensign sternly. "We are looking for a smuggler that you have got. He is here. We know he is here and we are going to get him."

Meantime Hernandez had entered the room where he had confined Annette. Once more he locked the door behind him and without a word crossed the floor toward her. Annette had made up her mind just what to do. She must fight with a woman's weapons and she had a woman's weapon—a hat pin.

She waited until Hernandez was within three feet of her, then she raised the weapon and sunk it deep into his outstretched arm.

His face white with anger, Hernandez caught her roughly by the throat. But he had forgotten something—forgotten that she had inherited tremendous strength. Young and graceful as she was, her every muscle was well trained. With one strong sweep of her arm, she threw him off and then plunged into a fight, the fight of a wildcat against a wolf. She tore at his face and head, clutching for his eyes, trying for a hold upon his ears. Time and again she repulsed him, then with one wild clutch she caught him by the hair and held him with a strong grip of her right hand while she pummeled his face with a small but energetic left.

Hernandez retreated to the door, unlocked it and gave vent to a low whistle. His whistle was immediately answered. Ponto entered the room, dragging with him the huge brute.

"Seize her," he demanded of the brute.

The girl stared at this huge figure with terror in her eyes.

The brute started across the floor and then whimpering, with hands hanging at his sides, turned away from her. Hernandez nodded to his assistant, Ponto. Ponto drew his ever-ready whip and lashed the brute into obedience. The huge man, still whimpering, caught the girl in his arms and held her.

Hernandez, without the slightest compunction, tore open Annette's waist.

"You vixen," said Hernandez between his teeth. "I will get that map if I have to flay you."

Meantime, one by one, on the lower floor, the ensign's cohorts had struggled in. Each saluted as he came.

"It's no use," they whispered to the ensign, "Solinger's got us beat. We can't find anything."

Neal was the last to come. He had made a thorough search.

A seaman ran lightly up the steps into the office and saluted.

"Beg your pardon, sir," he said. "I found this in a crevice in a rock behind the house. It looks bad, sir."

He handed over the message which Annette had scrawled upon the card of Irene Courtier—the message that she was confined in an upper room

the room with the barred windows in the rear.

"The handkerchief is tied there, sir," exclaimed the seaman, "and I feel sure that we can locate the room."

The ensign read the card and handed it to Neal. Neal touched his hat.

"May I—do I have to wait for orders, sir?" he cried.

"No," roared the ensign.

They reached the third floor corridor and darted into an open room and thrust heads out of an unbarred window. The sailor plucked Neal by the sleeve.

"There," he whispered. "It's next door to this. The two windows, the bars and the handkerchief tied on. Come on."

They darted out once more into the corridor. There was no door, no opening; but this mattered not to Neal. He stepped to the far end of the hall and seized a fire ax, which hung



"You Shall Visit Me at My Villa at Newport."

there in a rack. Then he darted back and with ringing strokes began his assault upon the wall. Suddenly from within he heard a woman's shriek.

"Neal," cried Annette's voice within, and it was the voice of a girl beside herself with agony and fear. "Neal, it is I—Annette. Come, for God's sake, come."

Neal delivered one more crashing blow, then he motioned to his fellows.

"Come, boys," he said, "there's not a second to lose. This thing has got to go."

The corridor was fairly broad. The little squad of sailors withdrew and huddled against the opposite wall. Then as one man this human battering ram lunged and lurched across the hall and propelled itself against the already splintered partition.

With a crash the secret door went down, and with a bound Neal was in the room. Annette, her dress torn, her hair disheveled, struggled with the brute in one corner of the room. Ponto had released her. With a bound he crossed the room and jerked aside the fireplace, disclosing a secret exit. He crawled through the aperture and disappeared.

Hernandez, stupefied with astonishment, yet had an expression of triumph and glee upon his face. He was thrusting a yellow parchment into his pocket. Annette with a final struggle slipped from the brute's grasp and darted toward Hernandez, calling to Neal.

"Neal, Neal," she cried, "he's got my father's map."

With one spring Neal was upon Hernandez. He snatched back the hand with which Hernandez was pushing the map into his pocket. The map came out torn and crumpled. Annette, beside herself, snatched at it with both hands. Neal grabbed at it and also got a hold. Hernandez still held it in his iron clutch.

All this took place in an instant. In another instant the three had fallen back, each in a separate direction. The map had parted and each clutched a piece of it.

Hernandez, with an oath, turned and dived into the secret passageway.

Five minutes later the fastest boat along the shore—the boat which Inez Castro called her own—was chugging out to sea with three figures huddled in her bottom—the brute and Ponto and their chief, Hernandez. They had wriggled somehow through the surrounding circle, had zig-zagged in and out of shots—had made good their escape.

When the chase was over Neal returned and half apologized to Inez.

"Sorry, Miss Courtier," he said, "but they've made away with your fast motorboat. We couldn't get to our time. We landed half a mile or so just up the shore. How do you feel?"

"Better," exclaimed Inez. "It's the excitement, the noise, the pistol shots—they have made me well again."

Neal thrust his hand into his pocket and pulled forth a crumpled piece of parchment.

"What did you get, Annette?" he inquired.

Annette thrust her hand into her dress and pulled forth her own tattered portion. Inez, watching, bent her head to listen. Neal and Annette spread their two pieces of the map out upon the little stand. Between them they had the bulk of the lower portion of the map. It was a blank surface, save for three things—a little tail at the island sticking down and the words "longitude" and "latitude," and nothing else. Annette laughed in glee.

"We've got everything we want," she said to Neal. "What is here is important. What the man with the saber cut upon his face has got is of no use to him or us. We beat him to it. Neal, we beat him to it."

Over on the bed Inez, in her crouching attitude, still listened, wondering

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Hernandez Tore Open Annette's Waist.

terloper leaped upon its step, opened the door and flung himself inside, giving a quick order to the driver.

Neal retraced his steps and Annette handed him a scrap of paper that the man had dropped during the struggle. It was a crumpled bit of letter, and what there was of it read like this:

... note you are now located at the "Crooked Crag" ... and that the place is safe. Ten pounds heroin shipped today. The consignment of cocaine follows immediately.

"Did you recognize that man?" said Neal, breathlessly. "He was the smuggler that got away that night in Seaport. I remember him particularly by the scar upon his face."

Annette started. "I had forgotten," she returned. "The scar upon his face."

### CHAPTER XIX

At Crooked Crag.  
Hernandez, the gentleman adventurer, the clever smuggler of cocaine and heroin, established his headquarters at the Crooked Crag. The proprietor recognized him for what he was; there was a secret compact, unspoken, but well understood, between the two.

Hernandez had located himself in the secret, sound-proof room at Crooked Crag. He was talking over the telephone.

"It was a false move," he conceded. "I should have steered clear of your Newport villa. If it hadn't been for the apprentice seaman, I might have turned a trick. As it is, I am afraid to show myself. I think we will have to wait for our yellow-blooded friend to return from his failure at Annapolis."

With the scrap of paper in his possession Neal had excused himself to Inez, and had started back to his training station with a definite purpose in view. Once arrived there, he handed the crumpled slip of paper to the officer in command and told his story.

But all this went on unknown to Hernandez. He had not missed the scrap of paper.

Half an hour later on a wharf in Newport there drew up a very capable little motor boat. Inez and her young friend, Annette Ilington, boarded her.

# Toilet Articles



There's great satisfaction in using toilet goods that come from our store. In them you have the assurance of honest materials and pure chemicals. You couldn't get anything more worth while any where.

## Come and See

our display of fine soaps for the complexion and bath—scented waters, perfumes, cold creams, cosmetics, manicure sets, lotions, hair tonics, skin foods, combs, brushes, sponges and the like.

# BURROUGHS & JARRETT

### Notice of Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas, County of Randall. Whereas by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Randall County, Texas, on the 4th day of October, A. D., 1915, by T. V. Reeves, Clerk of said court, against E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright, J. W. Wright, L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet, in cause No. 778, styled Chas. J. Seeds vs. E. Van Metre et al, for the sum of eight thousand dollars, with interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from date of judgment and costs of suit; and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as sheriff of Randall County, Texas, did on the 4th day of October, A. D., 1915, levy on certain real estate situated in Randall county, Texas, described as follows to-wit: Survey No. 5, in Block 6, Certificate No. 1464, International and Great Northern R. R. Co. land containing 659 56-100 acres, more or less, and situated about five north and eleven miles east of the town of Canyon, county seat of said Randall County:

The judgment is against all the defendants on the foreclosure and against L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet for all costs of suit, no personal judgment is rendered against E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright and J. W. Wright.

And levied upon as the property of

E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright, J. W. Wright, L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet, and on Tuesday the 2nd day of November, 1915, at the court house door of Randall county, in the city of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., I will sell said real estate at public vendue, for cash to the highest bidder, as the property of E. Van Metre, Sam S. Wright, J. W. Wright, L. M. Todd, G. M. Peet and F. B. Peet, by virtue of said levy and said order of sale.

Witness my hand this 4th day of October, A. D., 1915.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,

29t 3Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

### Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

State of Texas, County of Randall. Whereas by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Randall County, Texas, on the 29th day of Sept., 1915, by T. V. Reeves, Clerk of said Court, and a personal judgment against J. H. Hall for the sum of \$11026.40, as principal, interest and attorney fees and \$101.40 costs, etc., in cause No. 787, Geo. L. Schoonover vs. Minnie L. Abbott et al in the September term, 1915, and a foreclosure of a deed of trust lien against all of the defendants: J. H. Hall, Anna Hall, Minnie L. Abbott, Frank Thraillkill, Mrs. D. L. Thraillkill, Fred Gerdes, K. E. Bain, Leo Abbott, Alton Abbott, Maurine Abbott, Alletta Abbott, Glenn Doris Abbott, and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings, as sheriff of Randall county, Texas, did on the 30th day of September, 1915, levy on certain real estate situated in Randall county, Texas, described as follows to-wit: All of survey 98 in block B-5, certificate 15-3588 H. & G. N. R. R. Co., except 19.41 acres of land heretofore deeded for railway right of way located about three miles southwest of the court house in Canyon, Randall county, Texas, and known as the Sam Shotwell place, containing 621 acres be same more or less.

And levied upon as the property of Mrs. D. L. Thraillkill, Frank Thraillkill, J. H. Hall, Anna Hall, Minnie L. Abbott, Fred Gerdes, Leo Abbott, Alton Abbott, Maurine Abbott, Alletta Abbott, Glenn Doris Abbott, K. E. Bain.

And on Tuesday the 2nd day of November, 1915, at the court house door of Randall County, in the city of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of ten A. M. and four P. M., I will sell said property at public vendue for cash to the highest bidder as the property of Mrs. D. L. Thraillkill, Frank Thraillkill, Fred Gerdes, K. E. Bain, Leo Abbott, Alton Abbott, Glen Doris Abbott, Alletta Abbott, Minnie L. Abbott, Maurine Abbott, J. H. Hall and Anna Hall.

Witness my hand this 30th day of September, 1915.

WORTH A. JENNINGS,

Sheriff of Randall County, Texas.

### Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a certain alias execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, Texas, on the 4th day of August, 1915, in the case of Dave Wallace vs. M. F. Slover et al, No. 780, and to me directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 1st day of October, 1915, and will proceed to sell at public outcry on the first Tuesday in November 1915, (same being the 2nd day of November, 1915) at the court house door of Randall county, Texas, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate situated in Randall county, Texas, to-wit: the east one-half of section No. 68, block B-5, certificate No. 15-3573, original grantee H. & G. N. Ry. Company, said land being situated about 1 1-2 miles southwest of the court house in the town of Canyon City, Randall county, Texas, levied upon as the property of I. L. Van Sant, one of the defendants in said judgment in the above entitled cause, said judgment being for the principal sum of \$745.80, with interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from its date, said judgment bearing date February 24th, 1915, together with all costs of suit, and the further cost of executing said writ.

Witness my hand this 1st day of October, 1915

C. H. STRATTON,  
Constable Prec. No. 1, Randall  
County, Texas. 29t

Save Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure  
The worst case, no matter how long standing,  
now cured by the wonderful, old reliable, Dr.  
Foster's Antiseptic Ointment. It relieves  
Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

### What is a Model town?

What is your idea of a model town? It is a recognized fact that any town is what the composite efforts of its citizenship make it. No towns are what they are—if they amount to anything—out of pure luck. Towns are built through the efforts of the people that live in them. "Geographical location" and similar advantages when applied to the average small city, have been exploded as contributing factors, many opinions to the contrary notwithstanding. Since a town is made up of the composite efforts of its people in a commercial sense, the same will apply to its social standing. Since a town is made up of the composite efforts of its people in a commercial sense, the same will apply to its social standing. What makes a model town socially?

With this question before them, and spurred to greater efforts by a prize offer of \$1000 by former Governor Stubbs for the town that averages highest in the desirable things in community life, many towns in Kansas are competing with keen rivalry for first place as model town of the state.

The basis for scoring is the following:

"How does your town rank in these things:

1. Opportunity for play and athletics, including public play grounds, summer camps, excursions, general average of the town as regards playing at home.
2. School work, including particularly industrial training.
3. Social and recreational activities.
4. Physical and normal safeguards.
5. Activities of child fostering clubs and societies.
6. Attendance at Sunday School and kindred organizations.

### 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.

### What Bill Did.

Bill Turner was a farmer,  
He labored all his life;  
He didn't have no schoolin';  
And neither did his wife.  
But Bill was built for business,  
And made the wheels go round,  
And left a wealthy fortune  
When they put him under ground.

He was always taking chances—  
Paid a hundred for a bull;  
His neighbors called him crazy,  
But he left a stable full  
Of cows that broke the record,  
Making butter by the ton.  
An' Bill got his picture printed  
In the Squeedunk Weekly Sun.

He had new-fangled notions  
Of making farming pay;  
He even bought a fool machine  
To help him load his hay.  
The neighbors fairly snorted  
When they saw the bloomin' thing—  
Said Bill would never make it work,  
It wasn't worth a ding!

Bill didn't say a word,  
And didn't care a darn,  
'Bout what they said, for slick as  
grease  
His hay went in the barn!  
An hour before a thunder storm  
Came sailing out that way,  
And caught his neighbors in a pinch  
And spoiled his new mown hay.

Bill's neighbors put their milk in cans,  
And set 'em in a tank;  
Bill skimmed his milk with a machine,  
And turned it with a crank.  
Smith chops his wood with an old ax;  
Bill used some saws and gasoline—  
An hundred cords a day,  
With another blamed machine!

Today Bill's wife rides in a car  
And dresses up in silk;  
Smith's wife rides in a wagon,  
And keeps on skimming milk. —Ex.

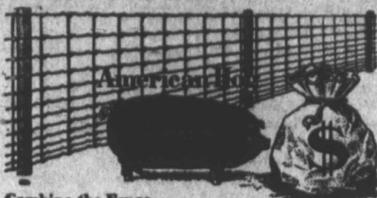
### Did Him a Good Turn.

City dads in a Kansas town received the following card of thanks recently: "I wish to thank the city authorities for quarantining me and my family for two weeks recently, because one of the children had the smallpox. During that time my wife caught up with her sewing, being undisturbed by callers just at meal time. We had three square meals a day, as no one came in, and she wasn't permitted to go out. We enjoyed two weeks of good long nights' sleep, and best of all, a cousin with four children who arrived to visit saw the smallpox sign on the door and left town so scared she will never come back again. I wish to thank the authorities, and hope they will be equally thoughtful of our comfort some time again.

Lysander Johnson.

Plainview Herald—Joe Garrison of Canyon was here Wednesday. Mr. Garrison is a former resident of Plainview, having lived here when the only store in Plainview was kept in a tent with no clerk and a cigar box as a safe.

### American Fence



Combine the Fence and the Hog and get the Dollars

American Dollars

We have this American Steel Wire in all sizes, 20 to 49 inches in height in hog, poultry, rabbit fence, both light and heavy.

We also have a complete line of Genuine Baker Perfect Barbed Wire, Stoves, Ranges, Glassware, Queensware, Harness, Buggies and anything kept in a first-class Hardware and Implement store. Our harness is made in our own harness shop.

# THOMPSON

## HARDWARE COMPANY

### Learn a Little Every Day.

About 3,000,000 people in the United States are treated every day by physicians.

The jetties of the Danube river increased the depth of the mouth of the stream from 8 to 25 feet.

Arab children make their bows and arrows of the bones of the camel.

Alice and Phoebe Cary, American authors were born in Ohio in 1820 and 1824 respectively. With but a slight education their poems show un-

usual power. Phoebe wrote only poems but Alice wrote a number of novels and other articles for magazines. Both sisters died in 1871.

### The Ex-Champion.

I saw his homely picture in a thousand sporting papers. It was only two short months or so ago. To shake his hand a thousand fans were cutting foolish capers, and followed him where ere he chanced to go. But now they pass him up just like the pay

cars pass the vagrants, no glad words greet him as he moves along. Boquets that they threw at him once have scarcely lost their fragrance—he's a has-been now, forgotten by the throng.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList  
Expert Eyeglass, Spectacle Fitting  
Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat  
Catarrh. AMARILLO, TEXAS

### IT'S DANGEROUS GROUND that you stand on—with a cough or a cold, and your blood impure. Out of just these conditions comes Consumption.



You must do something. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures severe, lingering Coughs, Bronchitis, Throat, and Lung Affections, and every disease that can be reached through the blood. Nervous prostration and debility are conquered by it. When you're weak after an attack of grip or fever—you will build up health and strength and put on needed flesh by taking the "Discovery."

Mrs. BELLIE GILLOCK, of No. 3708 South Street, Dallas, Texas, says:

"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for colds and La grippe. I took two bottles, which I consider did me a wonderful lot of good. I give my full permission for this to be published."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

# Edison Mazda

The most economical lamp made.

# CANYON POWER COMPANY

**NOT ENOUGH CHILDREN**

ever receive the proper balance of food to sufficiently nourish both body and brain during the growing period when nature's demands are greater than in mature life. This is shown in so many pale faces, lean bodies, frequent colds, and lack of ambition.

For all such children we say with unmistakable earnestness: They need Scott's Emulsion, and need it now. It possesses in concentrated form the very food elements to enrich their blood. It changes weakness to strength; it makes them sturdy and strong. No alcohol.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

**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 St.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR

**OUR LITTLE TOWN.**

Under the above heading an exchange gives the following good advice: If you meet a man who is down in the mouth and who thinks that his town is all wrong just take him aside and give him a ride and hand him this quaint little song: "There are fancier towns than our little town, there are towns that are bigger than this, and the people who live in the tinier towns all city excitement miss. There are things you see in a wealthier town that you can't in the town that's small; and yet up and down there is no other town like our little town after all. It may be that the street through the heart of our town isn't long, isn't wide isn't straight, but the neighbors you know in our little town with a welcome your coming will wait. In the glittering streets of the glittering town with its palace and pavement and thrall; in the midst of the throng you'll frequently long for our own little town after all. If you live and work and trade in our town, in spite of the fact that it's small, you'll find that the town—our little town—is the best kind of town after all."

The Plainview News says that the News is standing up for Governor Ferguson because of the Normal appropriation, this in answer to the criticism we recently made of Mr. Adams for comparing the tax rate under the Campbell and Ferguson administrations. This paper stated that the rates were not to be compared on account of the big fine collected by Campbell and used to run the state. Furthermore the Plainview News strengthened our contention, by referring to the appropriation which came to the Normal. If Campbell as governor would have allowed the construction of a fire proof building for the West Texas State Normal College in the first place, as he was urged to do, it would not have been necessary under the Ferguson administration for the school to ask for a large appropriation in order to rebuild the fire trap building for which Campbell contended. This paper was no friend to Ferguson before his election and it was not with our consent that he is in the governor's chair today, but since his election he has shown himself so strong and business like in his administration of state affairs that we are for him, and wish to approve his administration.

Clarendon News—An exchange says that a maiden in her teens was once heard to remark that "Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine." Many maidens have said the same, and generally speaking they mean it. Nearly all of them will make exceptions in particular cases, however, and the motto, which is a good one, does little or no real good. The News believes the girls should all make this assertion, and stick to it—and just as sure as you're living, such a procedure would be a death blow to John Barleycorn. We don't doubt it for an

instant. Men and boys will be just as good as women and girls require them to be—and no better. That's an old argument, but true as gospel.

The News believes that the policy of national defense as outlined in this issue of the News by Champ Clark will more nearly meet with the approval of the American people than will the policy of the ultra protectionists, who would involve the nation in great debt just to see the standing army increased to such great proportions. Also the policy of President Wilson's to organize men who see camp service for two months every year for a period of three years would be an excellent means of preparing a large body of men of active service on short notice. However, we believe that the plan to get officers thoroughly prepared is by far the best method.

Sometimes prosperity is a bad thing for a country as well as an individual. The Panhandle is blessed with a great crop and general prosperity and every faker and beggar in the U. S. knows it. They are here thick and becoming thicker every week. The people smile, then cuss, and pay the bill and forget about the money they have been fleeced out of. Many towns have passed anti-begging ordinances. Canyon needs one. The expense would be nothing in passing the ordinance while the citizens of the town would be saved hundreds of dollars yearly, as it is a known fact that fakers will not pay a license or undergo an investigation before starting to work in a town. Let Canyon do a little to protect the people from these grafters and human leeches.

Randall county's greatest need just now is more rent farms. There is not a farm for rent in the county. Fifty more farms could have been rented during the last week. The population of Randall county could easily have been doubled this year had there been as many rent farm available as there were calls for the same. Practically every house in Canyon has been occupied during the past summer and the demand for more good rent houses has been great, but the farm question is by far the more important and urgent just now.

Judge R. W. Hall of the Amarillo Court of Civil Appeals will enter the race for justice of the court of criminal appeals. He is a strong man and has a big following in the Panhandle country. In fact, the vote of this section will be practically solid for him. His friends believe that the vote will be for him all over north and east Texas.

There is no doubt that the Panhandle is the more prosperous part of the United States. The people who visit this section are astonished at the marvelous crops and the fine stock. The man who owns land here and does not move to it this fall is missing a great opportunity to better his conditions.

Lubbock Avalanche—When a stranger calls on you, representing some outside stationery house and offers you prices on letter heads, note heads envelopes and the staple class of printing and you are made to see that you can get your stationery cheaper from his concern than from your local newspaper, kindly consider a few things before placing your order with the concern, does it keep your money at home to be circulated? Does it speak well of you as a booster for your town? Does it show the brotherly love you have for the fellow citizen? Does it help your home paper boost the town in which the paper is printed? No. Then why do you give for the bargain? Doesn't your home paper toll week in and week out, month in and month out and year in and year out trying to put forth the advantages of its respective locality. Doesn't it uphold your business in a legitimate way? Doesn't it try hard to convince the people that the mail order house can not supply your trade with an equal class of goods as you can? Doesn't it spend its money at home with you and strive hard to get everybody else to do the same thing? Think the matter over and put this same proposition up to the gentleman who continually talks price to you instead of quality. Give him the knockout blow and give your home paper the bouquet. If the newspaper man were to do such a thing it could knock your business and drum for an outside concern. But what would be the first thing you would do? Why get rid of him and get someone else that would boost your business. Then boost your home paper and patronize it whenever you have anything in the printing line.

**Money to loan on Improved Farm Land. J. S. Ulm, Clarendon, Texas.**

Mr. and Mrs. Dan K. Usery of Hereford spent Sunday at the D. Thomas home. Mrs. Usery left Monday to visit at the parental home in Stratford.

Lubbock Avalanche—Yes, these are hard times. We throw away ashes and buy soap. We raise dogs and buy hogs. We grow weeds and buy vegetables and brooms. We catch fish with a \$4 rod. We build school houses and send our children to be educated away from home. And at last we send our boys out with a \$40 gun and a \$19 dog to hunt 10 cent game.

**To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System**  
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

**The Week in History.**

Monday, Oct. 18—Helen Hunt Jackson born, 1831.  
Tuesday, Oct. 19—Cornwallis surrendered Yorktown, 1781.  
Wednesday, Oct. 20—Civil War in England began, 1642.  
Thursday, Oct. 21—Magellan's straits discovered, 1820.  
Friday, Oct. 22—Pan American conference, 1901.  
Saturday, Oct. 23—Irish rebellion 1641  
Sunday, Oct. 24—Partition treaty, Russia, Austria, Prussia, 1795.

**A Cut or Tear.**

When the children fall and cut them selves (a matter of daily occurrences in most families), teach them the necessity of cleaning the wound at once with an antiseptic lotion such as this:  
Boric acid..... 1/2 ounce  
Sterile water..... 1 pint  
Have this solution in a place where the children can easily reach it and teach them the necessity of quick action, and the danger of an open cut, if it is not immediately cleaned of dirt, gravel, rust, mud, or whatever may have entered at the time of the hurt.—Ex.

**Money to loan on Improved Farm Land. J. S. Ulm, Clarendon, Texas.**

**Thoughts on Education.**

In a government which rests upon the public virtue, no efforts should be spared to diffuse public instruction; and the government which those efforts find a pillar of support in the heart of every citizen.—Archibald de Bow Murphy.

The common school is the greatest discovery ever made by man. It is super-eminent in its universality and in the timeliness of the aid it proffers. \* \* \* The common school can train up children in the elements of all good knowledge and of virtue.—Horace Mann.

It is the prime business and duty of each generation to educate the next. No legislation in the United States is more important than that which pertains to the universal education of our citizens. \* \* \* The education of the children of a state is properly a burden of property and is the cheapest defense of the property and the lives of citizens.—Jabez Lamar Monroe Curry.

Popular education is necessary for the preservation of those conditions of freedom, political and social, which are indispensable to free individual development. And, in the second place no instrumentality less universal in its powers and authority to government can secure popular education. \* \* \* Without popular education, moreover, no government which rests upon popular action can long endure. The people must be schooled in the knowledge, and if possible in the virtues, upon which the maintenance can last in health if it lose hold of the traditions of its history, and in the public schools these traditions may be and should be sedulously preserved, carefully replanted in the thought and consciousness of each successive generation.—Woodrow Wilson.

**Their Favorite Poem.**

The mattress-maker's: "Excelior."  
The tailor's: "The raggedy man."  
The lay minister's: "Recessional."  
The inebriate's: "Crossing the Bar."  
The joy-rider areoplainist's: "The skylark."  
The tombstone-maker's: "In memoriam."  
The coal dealer's: "The fire worshippers."

**Star Barber Shop**

• FOUR CHAIRS—NO WAITS  
• The Star Barber Shop is the Most  
• Up-to-Date ever run in Canyon.  
• Everything clean and Sanitary at all times. If you have not tried our shop, once will convince you that our statements are correct.  
• Give us your laundry work. Packages called for and delivered. All work fully guaranteed.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

**Get this straight!**

**ECONOMY** in clothes doesn't mean paying a low price; it means paying enough to get high value.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

In Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes, "enough" is \$18 or more. Considering what you get in fit, style, quality, and long wear, they're the cheapest clothes made.

**Pay \$25**

for a Hart Schaffner & Marx suit and you will get the same luxuries in clothes that a good tailor charges heavy toll for—fine fabrics, fine tailoring, the best style designing.

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

**Goodnight Game Cancelled.**

The game with Goodnight was not played Saturday. The team of the college has disbanded and all games of the year have been cancelled. The team was weak this year, being badly defeated by the Amarillo Military Academy recently and the authorities thought it best not to continue the season.

**May Record Tax Receipt.**

Under a new law passed by the last legislature of Texas, all tax receipts may be recorded in the clerk's office. The law furthermore provided that in case of record, the clerk's record book shall be evidence in court that the taxes have been paid, without having to produce the original tax receipt as it now necessary in cases of suit in the courts.

A fee of 25 cents is charged for such recording and the clerk has a special book for the purpose of recording in such receipts.

N. W. Duncan of La Salle, Ill., is the first man to apply for recording his tax receipt in Randall county. He owns land here and recently paid his taxes. He immediately took advantage of the new law and sent the receipts to Clerk T. V. Reeves for record.

**Pointed Paragraphs.**

Some men will do more for a cheap cigar than they will for a dollar. The less confidence a man has in himself the more he may have in others. People who are never in a hurry to begin believe in the theory that it's never too late to mend. There is a limit to human endurance. The friend who stands up for you may tire in the course of time and proceed to sit down on you. It's a poor brand of religion that makes a man pray for his neighbor one day in the week and try to sell him gold bricks the other six.

**Buys Lands—Will Move Here**

J. E. Rogers has sold 480 acres of land to A. J. Gazaway of Cook county. He immediately make arrangements to have improvements made and will move here at once. The land is 10 miles east of Happy.

Mr. Rogers has bought the quarter section near Ralph which was owned by Judge B. Frank Buie.

**An Oversight.**

The way these little birthdays come along  
Keeps all the world a-litlin' full of song;  
Keeps little feet a-dancin' in the lanes,  
Keeps little fairies weavin' daisy chains;  
It's fine to be so young that you're ever had;  
To stand with hands tight clasped and eyes ashine,  
To greet the day when you'll be eight or nine.

God made the dew for little folks, and made  
The trees to make a cooling noon-day shade,  
And made the birds to sing in the tall trees,  
And made the butterflies and honey bees,  
And made the streams, and made

the cloudless skies,  
And made the stars to twinkle like their eyes,  
And made their birthdays with all kinds of joys  
For little bits of girls and bits of boys.

And then I almost think that God forgot!  
He left the dew upon the grassy plot,  
He left the trees and bees and everything,  
He left the songs the happy wild birds sing,  
But He left birthdays—oh, birthdays untold!  
That children keep on having till they're old!  
And are grown gray! and age makes their bones ache!  
And that it seems to me is a mistake.  
—Judd Mortimer Lewis in Houston Post.

**Fined \$25 Dollars.**

W. C. Harris of Dalhart was fined \$25 and costs by a jury Monday in the county court for aggravated assault. During the last term of the district court Harris was a witness in the Rube Sullenger case, and one evening on the streets after court attacked District Attorney Henry Bishop for some remarks Mr. Bishop had made to him while on the stand.

**Rheumatism All Gons**  
Feeling fine this morning, thank you. I tell you, Smith, if you ever get the rheumatism, you want to get a package of

**Meritol**  
FOR THE PUBLIC HEALTH  
ADAPTA  
TRADE MARK  
Rheumatism Powders

They knock the rheumatism every time, and by stimulating the secretions and eliminating uric acid and other impurities they tend to cause rheumatism to completely disappear.

You can absolutely depend upon this remedy. It bears the endorsement of the American Drug and Press Association, and our positive guarantee. Why suffer any longer. Price 50c. For sale by

**Holland Drug Co.**

**Does Your Car Need Repairing or Painting?**

**GO TO**  
**F. BUKOVINY'S Garage**  
(west of S. A. Shotwell's wagon yard)  
**For First Class Work**

**Dr. PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
**BAKING POWDER**  
*Sixty Years the Standard*  
Adds to the  
healthfulness of the food  
**CONTAINS NO ALUM**

LOCAL NEWS.

The Harbison moving outfit pulled the Davis house to the lots yesterday which Mr. Younger had bought for his new home.

BOOKS!!! THE LATEST IN COPYRIGHTS AT HOLLOND DRUG COMPANY. SEE THEM.

Miss Fannie Locke is home from Amarillo where she has been for two

weeks following an operation. Jess Pipkin is visiting friends in Memphis.

You will find just what you want in the latest fiction at the Holland Drug Co. We have all the latest in books.

Judge and Mrs. C. E. Coss, Sheriff and Mrs. W. A. Jennings and Mrs. C. N. Harrison are among the Canyon people who will make the trip to the Dallas fair tomorrow morning on the special train over the Santa Fe.

Take a look at the fine line of books we are displaying in our show window. We are going to supply you with all the latest in fiction. See our line today.

Rev. Crutchfield left Monday for his home in Chicago after a month's visit with many friends in the city.

Miss Maud Lynch of Amarillo is visiting at the W. G. Word home.

**DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList**  
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Catarrh  
Eyeglass Fitted: Glasses Fitted  
Without Drugs. Amarillo, Texas

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Black at their home near Cordell, Okla., on Friday. Both of the parents are well known in Canyon.

The C. T. Word family drove to Amarillo Monday.

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

Miss Lamb has moved into her new house near the Normal. The home is one of the most complete and modern in the city.

The very best grade of carbon paper—both typewriter and pencil—at the News office. The price is lower and the quality as good as any mail order printing house will furnish you.

Miss Nannie Johnson went to Amarillo yesterday to visit with friends.

J. E. Bell is here from Waynesville, Ill., to look after his farm near the city.

LOCAL NEWS.

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

Mrs. J. W. Reid and children will go to Dallas tomorrow where they will make an extended visit.

Henry Gamble has been in Stratford this week visiting with friends.

A new meat market, two doors east of the Post Office. Fresh and cured meats of all kind. I solicit your business. M. A. Stone. Phone 247.

R. C. Peacock is here from Missouri to look after his land near the city. He is well pleased with conditions in Randall county this year.

S. V. Wirt has a full line of paint, glass and wall paper. Best line in the city. Always glad to serve you.

Rev. B. F. Fronabarger is in Post City holding a revival meeting. The pulpit of the Baptist church was filled Sunday by Rev. J. T. Burnett.

RAGS WANTED AT THE NEWS OFFICE AT ONCE. Good clean cotton rags.

Mrs. G. R. Reid returned Saturday from Ft. Worth where she attended the Grand Chapter of the O. E. S. She also visited with her daughter, Winnie, at Cleburne.

Why be troubled with dirty gasoline when Guthrie has thoroughly filtered his before selling it to you. The price is right.

Montezuma (Iowa) Paladium—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Warwick returned this week from Canyon, Texas, where they were visiting at the home of their son, C. W. Warwick. C. W. is editor of the Randall County News and is prospering. A new linotype was recently installed in that office.

Why pay 75 cents for typewriter ribbons when you can buy them for ONLY 60 cents at the News office?

Hereford Brand—Dan K. Usery, who for several months has been foreman at the office of the Antidote, has accepted a position with the Clarendon News and will go to Clarendon in about two weeks.

Overshoes, Overshoes. Children's overshoes, sizes from 12 to 4 at 20 per cent off Saturday and Monday, Oct. 23 and 25 at the Variety Store.

Among those who went to Amarillo Saturday to hear Champ Clark were: Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Mayne, W. J. Fleisher, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Baker, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Warwick.

LOCAL NEWS.

The gasoline I sell is carefully filtered so that you will not be troubled with water or other foreign substances. Guthrie Garage.

Mrs. John Knight and daughter, Miss Knight, have returned from a visit with her brother near Groom.

Have you read AD-EM-NEL-LA?

Joe Gamble is in Lubbock this week on matters of business.

Judge Bening and wife returned last week to their home in Osage City, Kansas, after spending two weeks in the city. They were highly pleased with Randall county and went back home great boosters for the country.

Ewell Brown has been laid up this week with poison in his finger and not able to be on duty at the Star Barber Shop.

Overshoes, Overshoes. Children's overshoes, sizes from 12 to 4 at 20 per cent off Saturday and Monday, Oct. 23 and 25 at the Variety Store.

Mrs. E. D. Harrell returned Tuesday from Missouri where she has been spending a month with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Steen were in Amarillo Thursday.

D. R. Black arrived Sunday morning from Indiana to join his wife at the parental E. F. Miller home. They will spend the winter in Canyon.

Miss Sula Eakman, one of the teachers in the Amarillo public schools spent Sunday at the parental C. Eakman home.

J. A. Gazaway has bought a half section of land north of Happy. He moved to the city about a month ago from Silverton and has been living in the city. He has not decided whether he will improve the land or not.

If you know a news item, call the News office and tell us all the news every week. We need your help in order to get out the very best newspaper, and the best is none too good for Canyon.

Prominent among the real estate sales made in Randall county during the past month is the sale of Umbarger townsite from Mrs. Kathryn Hutson of this county, to Mr. John Batenhorst, of Primrose, Nebraska. Consideration not given. Mr. Batenhorst is building a house and improving the property with the expectation of making it his home.

Fresh fish and oysters, at Vetesk Market.

Mrs. E. J. Battaide is here to spend the winter at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Morelock.

Mrs. J. W. Mayne received word on Tuesday night that her sister's husband had died that night at San Angelo. Mrs. Williams had just returned home from a visit here with Mrs. Mayne and found her husband to be much worse than when she left him, having serious stomach trouble. The funeral services are to be held in Houston, but the Mayne family were unable to attend.

J. B. Younger has bought lots 4, 5, and 6 in block 34, which are north of the Canyon Lumber Co., and will move the Oscar Davis house near the depot to them within a short time.

Fred Pierce, an attorney from Plainview, passed through the city Thursday.

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.

Dr. E. E. Robinson of Amarillo preached Sunday morning at the Methodist church and at four o'clock in the afternoon held the 4th quarterly conference of the local Methodist church.

S. B. McClure was a business caller in Hutchinson county Tuesday.

Mrs. X. C. Umphres, daughter of Mrs. G. R. Reid, returned to her home in Amarillo Sunday after a weeks visit in Canyon.

L. G. Conner has sold to J. W. Reid lots 5 and 6 in the Conner addition. These lots are just west of those upon which Miss Lamb is having her new home erected.

A team driven by Robert Lockwood on the C. T. Word alfalfa farm east of the city ran away Thursday and demolish a new rake by breaking down a dozen posts of the fence. Mr. Lockwood is 70 years of age but escaped from the wreck without injury.

Are Your Kidneys Well?

Many Canyon People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Well kidneys remove impurities. Weak kidneys allow impurities to multiply.

No kidneys ill should be neglected. There is possible danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles, If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out,

Begin treating your kidneys at once;

Use a proven kidney remedy. None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.

Recommended by thousands.

Proved by Canyon testimony.

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

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

(Advertisement)

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Stratton left on Thursday for the Frisco fair, going by the way of the Yellowstone Park.

Regent Member to Senate.

Robert J. Eckhart of Taylor, who for the past year has been an efficient member of the Board of Regents for Normal Schools, has been elected to the state senate from his district and must therefore give up his place on the board. President R. B. Cousins states that he is very sorry to see Mr. Eckhart leave the board as he was a very valuable member.

Brick Work Going Fast.

A larger force of brick masons are on the Normal building this week and they are making great progress with the walls. Mr. Gross hopes that the good weather will continue a few more weeks so that the walls may be completed before freezing weather.

TONIGHT—THURSDAY.

Fatty and Mabel in a 2 part Comedy, "The Little Teacher." These two spool Keystone are as good if not better than the Chaplin productions and are a good remedy for the blues.

Charlie Chaplin will be at Photo-Playhouse again Saturday night in a 2 act comedy, "The Bank."

The New Exploits of Elaine which were advertised for last Friday failed to arrive on time. Come out Friday and we will not disappoint you. The first episode is the "Serpent Sign."

Elbers Bede Says.

In a stock market deal the bright side is always the inside.

Once in awhile you'll find a politician who is proud of his trade.

A girl can get just as interested in baseball as if she knew the game.

Sometimes young folks have to be switched to get them on the right track.



When your market basket's heavy

And you think you're almost done,

Don't forget that sack of Candy

You promised to take home.

You know the children watch for you

And meet you on the run,

So don't go back without that sack

And spoil all of their fun.

**City Pharmacy**  
**The Rexall Store**

"I TOLD YOU NOT TO ORDER ANYTHING FROM A CATALOGUE HOUSE"

HAVE YOU EVER GOT ANYTHING FROM US THAT WENT WRONG ON WHICH WE DID NOT MAKE GOOD? NOT ON YOUR SWEET LIFE.

WHEN WE SELL YOU, YOU SEE WHAT YOU BUY BEFORE YOU BUY IT: YOU KNOW IT SUITS YOU: YOU HAVE NO HIGH FREIGHT TO PAY: YOU GET IT THE DAY YOU WANT IT.

DON'T BUY FROM US "TO KEEP OUR MONEY AT HOME." BUT BECAUSE YOU CAN BUY BETTER STUFF FOR LESS MONEY THAN BY SENDING AWAY.

**Redfearn & Co.**

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—3 room house. Call on L. L. Monroe. 313t

FOR SALE—A very fine Malcolm Love piano, at a bargain. Call the News office. tf

Now is the time to plant winter barley. Seed for sale by E. S. Saunders, Happy, Texas. 22tf

For sale—Fresh, ripe strawberries, 25 cents per pint. Also a few plants, \$1 per dozen. J. R. Harter. tf

For sale—Fine Jersey cow, 4 years old. Call J. E. Rowe at Star Barber Shop. tf

For sale—Five room house, quarter block of land, five blocks from the square and three from the high school building. Address box 398, Canyon, Texas. tf

For Sale—A Ford runabout, guaranteed first class condition. Newly painted and thoroughly overhauled. New top. See car at Frank Bukoviny's Garage. tf

For Sale—One span of good work horses. J. A. Harbison. tf

For sale cheap—2 room house. Phone 57R2, box 133, Canyon. tf

For sale—3 full blood black Monarch cocks at the Sam Heysers farm 7 miles west of Canyon. Mrs. Jesse J. Saunders. p1

For sale—2 seated hack good condition. J. B. Kleinschmidt. tf

For sale—Five milk cows, Jerseys and part Jerseys. Also 12 hole Superior drill, new last year. Time on good notes. J. P. Anderson, Canyon. 302t

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList  
Catarrh of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat  
Glasses Fitted. AMARILLO, TEX

**Charlie Chaplin**  
**Saturday**  
—AT—  
**Photo Playhouse**  
—IN—  
**"THE BANK"**  
2-Acts  
ADMISSION 20c.



## Speed!

**M**OST of us are interested in Speed Tests—in the roaring flash of the racing auto, in the quick dash of the speed boat, and the thrilling sweep of the aeroplane.

The speed test, however, has an interest more than the spectacular to every man who owns an automobile, tractor, or any gasoline driven engine.

In order to attain this high speed,

### Every Ounce of Power Must be Utilized

That is why so many auto racers, fast motorboat drivers, and prominent aviators choose Texaco Motor Oil.

Texaco Motor Oil has shown these people how a high grade lubricant saves power.

You owners of gasoline engines will soon find that Texaco Motor Oil means a saving of power, smaller fuel bills, a better day's work, and no trouble from cylinder wear or soiling of spark plugs.

Get some from the Texaco agent in your town. He carries a full line of Texaco Quality Products.



### Dr. S. L. Ingham

DENTIST

- The Careful and Conservative
- Preservation of the Natural
- Teeth a Specialty.

### Flesher & Flesher

LAWYERS

- Complete Abstract of all Randall county lands.
- All kinds of Insurance.

### B. Frank Buie

Attorney at Law Canyon, Tex.

Practice in all courts. Careful attention to non-residents' business, same as residents.

### MONEY to LOAN

on improved farms and ranch lands. For further information, call on L. G. Conner, Canyon "City", Texas.

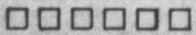
### The PALACE Hotel

- of Canyon is the only Hotel in the city with running hot and cold water upstairs. Free bath to all guests. A big sample room free to commercial travelers. Either American or European plan. Fine Cafe in connection, furnishing the best service. We invite the people of Canyon to make our hotel your hotel. Special attention given to the Commercial trade. Once you try our house you will be convinced that it is the best.

J. W. Webb  
Proprietor

### A Word to the Borrower

**I**F you are a borrower of this paper, don't you think it is an injustice to the man who is paying for it? He may be looking for it at this very moment. Make it a regular visitor to your home. The subscription price is an investment that will repay you well.



Ray Cullum is spending this week at the Dallas fair and in Mineral Wells.

the lowest classes has a much larger number.

I am one of the Freshmen. I have forty-eight classmates. The subjects we study now are physics, physiography, physiology, plane geometry, reading, composition and rhetoric of the English, Chinese literature, music and manual training.

Many sorts of games are played in our college. Our athletic team is the strongest one in the northern China and perhaps is the strongest one of our whole country. We win whenever we play with another team. Banners and silver cups have increased to a great number.

Every one of us is required to pass the five events, which are, hundred yard dash (within fourteen seconds), high jump (three feet and six inches) broad jump (thirteen feet), and shot put (twenty feet with a weight of twelve pounds). Everyone is required to play one or more games also. Among those games I like to play tennis and basketball better than the others.

Now I like to tell you something about my home. It is in the Hunan province about 1000 miles from Peking. It is situated in a small village near a small town which we call "The High Bridge",—a small bridge but rather high one is found there. My house is surrounded by a group of small hills, so one will not know that within those hills a house is located.

One more important thing I shall tell you is about the treatment of women in China. In ancient times the Chinese treated the women as well as they treated men. Afterwards, they said that a woman should follow her father and mother's commands in home. After she was married she should follow her husband's commands and after her husband died, she should follow her son's. Moreover, they said that women needed no knowledge, they should not study any subjects. On account of this, the women became absolutely powerless and ignorant. Now, we are trying to educate them and to treat them as well as we treat men. Schools and college for girls as many as for boys, and girls' students are nearly as many as the boys. Many Chinese women have large quantity of literary knowledge but those who have much scientific knowledge are only a few.

Though our college is for boys only yet this summer ten girls were sent to America from here. We have sixteen American teachers, half women and half men. My English teacher is a very kind lady. She always has a smiling face. We have not any college both for boys and girls, so I have never gone a school where girls are found. I should enjoy it very much to attend a school where boys and girls study together.

How did you enjoy your Merry Christmas and Happy New Year? We had our particular celebration of New Year but different provinces have various ways to do this. If you want to be very glad to tell you. We have one principle period in each season and during that time we have the different celebrations and may have holidays. They are the third day of the third month, the fifth day of the fifth month, the ninth day of the ninth month and the tenth month. I shall tell you more about that some time later.

When you get this letter, I beg you to answer at an early and convenient time and I should like to know about your customs, the subjects you study now; the names of your text books and also the authors' name. Will you tell me?

Your Friend,  
Yang Ke-Nien.

### 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. 60c.

Edison Used Wireless.

Thomas A. Edison, chairman of the new advisory board, told his friends how it has happened that, despite his deafness, he was able to preside over the meetings of the board in Washington last week without embarrassment. Most of them had been wondering how it was possible for Mr. Edison to hear the discussions and motions by members of the board.

Mr. Edison let them into the secret by explaining that it was due to a little wireless telegraph system in which Dr. Miller Reese Hutchinson, chief engineer of the Edison laboratories, was the operator. Dr. Hutchinson and Mr. Edison are both experienced in the use of Morse code and during the sessions of the board, Dr. Hutchinson sat beside Mr. Edison and with his fingers ticked off the substance of the discussions and motions sometimes upon Mr. Edison's knee and at other times on his wrist at the rate of thirty words a minute.

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

Old Poses Re-Writ.

Off in the city chilly night, Eye slumber's chain has bound me, I lay and swear at the phonographs in other rooms around me.



"Goodies!"



"—goodies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging round the pantry—all made with Calumet—the safest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away bake-day failures."

Received Highest Awards  
New Cook Book Pres-  
see Sign in Food Co.



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

### How the World Empties and Fills.

Twenty-one years ago Coxe's Army marched to Washington. All the papers were full of it. Mention Coxe to anyone over thirty-five years old and see the understanding in his face. Know Coxe and his blooming army? Well, I should say so! Now try Coxe on men and women in the twenties. Just try it. It will open your eyes. Coxe? Who the blazes is Coxe? Looks of confusion and ignorance.

Coxe, you see, quit advertising. That is, the Coxe publicity ceased. And the world has filled up with people who never heard of him. Millions and millions of them.

That is the way of some advertisers. They speak up a few times and then go back to their factories. There, by George, we've told 'em! And then old Father Time begins to work. And the undertaker. And the parson armed with a marriage license. And the baby carriage. And rheumatism. And, first thing you know, the world is peopled with new bosses, new buyers and new housekeepers who never heard of you. Incredible! What!—never heard of me? No, never heard of you. Sorry to disappoint you.

Man is provided with a great big ego. If he didn't have it he couldn't stand it to live. Without an ego he would probably take one look at the moon and go and jump in the lake. Now, the best thing that an ego does is to give you a fine feeling of permanence. Of course you are't permanent, your better sense tells you so. But Mr. Ego keeps trying to make you think you are. What he aims to do is to make you feel comfortable. Nice thing to have around—an ego. You need him in your business. But don't believe everything he tells you. He is the most agreeable and ever-present liar on your premises.—John M. Siddall, in the American Magazine.

T. C. Thompson sold his Overland car Saturday to Will Cage and now has a new one.

- NORMAL BARBER SHOP
- ONE OF THE BEST WAYS TO
- JUDGE GOOD SERVICE IS
- THE CONDITION OF YOUR
- CUSTOMER'S FACE.
- J. G. STEELE, Proprietor

BUY

## Kelly-Springfield Tires & Tubes

HAND MADE  
MADE TO MAKE GOOD

Kelly-Springfield tires cost more to buy, but less to own. Kelly-Springfield tires are built up to a standard, not down to a price.

A few of the trouble makers in machine made tires are buckles, gum pinches, fabric separations and loose treads; not to mention the usual trouble with the beads on straight side tires. These are some of the invisible weaknesses which cause blowouts, even where good material is used. None of these defects can occur in Kelly-Springfield tires which are made slowly and painstakingly by hand in small enough quantities to make them right. If you are weary of needless annoyance and the "adjustment" nuisance, come in and let us equip your car with hand made Kelly-Springfield Tires and Tubes and experience the pleasure of Uninterrupted Mileage.

J. A. Guthrie

## INSURANCE

- Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobile,
- Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
- Health, Accident.
- None but the best companies, represented.

J. E. Winkelman

## AUTOMOBILE HIRE

IN OR OUT OF CITY  
CALL

CHESTER SCOTT

PHONE 216

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### TREES

If you want home grown trees that are healthy and propagated from varieties that have been tested and do the best in the West, it will pay you to investigate all that claim to have nurseries on the Plains. Plainview Nursery will pay \$5 a day and expenses to any one who will investigate if they do not find that we have the largest and best stock of home grown trees anywhere in Texas west of Fort Worth or in New Mexico. We are practically the only institution that has a stock of fruit trees ready for the market. For your good and ours too, we solicit your investigation.

**PLAINVIEW NURSERY CO.**  
Plainview, Texas

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## HEREFORD Thor-O-Bred Trees & Plants

Have created a demand that is surprising, even to us—this years sales will show an increase of 300 per cent over last year.

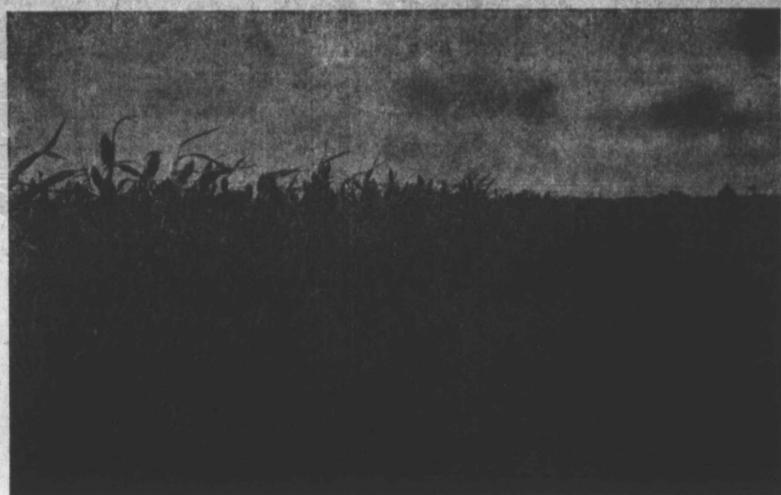
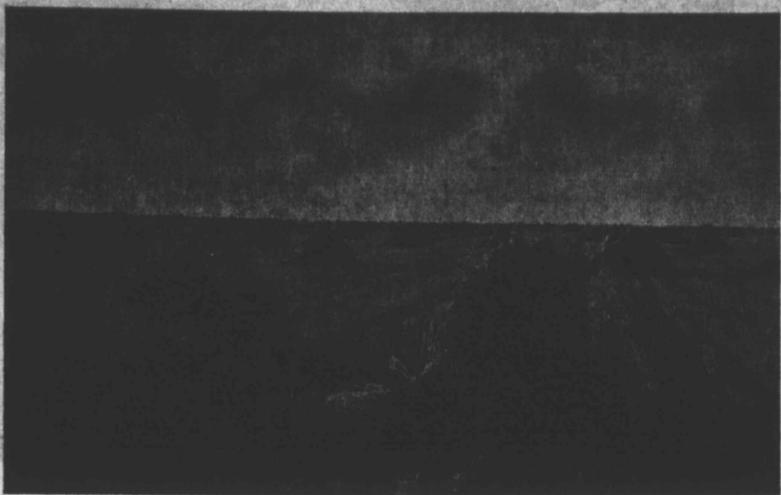
The fact that we will sell more trees this season than all other Nurseries on the Plains is significant.

For twenty-five years we have been on the alert—striving to give better results—spending a \$1000 a year in tests.

Is it not, therefore, worth your while to investigate our products?

"Quality First"

**Hereford Nursery Co.**  
Hereford, Texas



#### CONCERNING MY LANDS

Agricultural lands in the eastern and middle states have grown so high in value that their ownership has become an impossibility for the poor man and from the standpoint of rent, they are an unprofitable investment for anyone who is able to own them.

This condition led me to investigate conditions in order that I might serve both the man who wants a home, and the man who wants to invest in land.

If you want a home it is to your interest to see us. If you want to make an investment, I can help you select the most profitable location. Having personally investigated every part of the Panhandle, I know the advantages and the disadvantages of each part over the remaining portions. There is no section better than Randall County and the counties in its vicinity, and there are many other sections which are not so good.

I have a large number of farms, both improved and unimproved, in Randall and adjoining counties. These farms were originally part of the big ranches which I bought several years ago and cut up into smaller properties. I bought direct from the original holders, for cash. I can sell direct, in tracts to suit the purchaser, on the most liberal terms, and at prices which will make him money.

The titles to these lands have all been passed on, approved and accepted by the best attorneys in the state, and complete abstracts of title are furnished with each piece of land sold. I have no series of immigration companies assisting me in disposing of the farms, as these always increase the expense which the buyer must pay in the end. I save my customers the extra commissions. The men who have bought of me appreciate this fact and will be glad to personally testify to the fair and courteous treatment they have ever received.

These lands have been personally selected by me with the greatest care, and with the exercise of my best judgment in prices and quality. The selling prices are as low as the lowest, and the quality is always dependable.

Inexhaustible wells with a sheet water supply, testing by government officials 99.99 per cent pure, and in quality second to none, are available on any of these lands.

The best recommendation for this part of the Panhandle is the fact that those who have become residents usually remain. When they once become settlers they acquire the "staying habit." Many Randall county settlers have lived here for more than twenty years. Nearly all came here poor. The natural resources, coupled with intelligent farming paved the way to success until these "old timers" have put aside enough of the world's goods to provide for

their wants during their old age and have been supplanted on the farms by their sons and daughters. This in itself is the best evidence of the stability and permanence of the Panhandle country.

Alfalfa is one of the staple crops of Randall county. It produces from one to one and one-half tons per acre each cutting, and is cut three and four times annually. There is always a ready market at top prices.

Kafir corn, Milo maize and Feterita constitute the principal row crops. Through scientific tests of the Kansas Agricultural College, it has been demonstrated that these crops for insilage and for dry grain are of as great value as Indian corn. The yield is always sure and the grain heavy. The fact that cattle fattened exclusively on these grains and other native feeds on my farms in 1913 and 1915 topped the Kansas City market has caused dissatisfaction among the feeders of the Mississippi Valley. They realize that they cannot compete with this section, where cheap lands yield crops in weight and feeding value equal to those raised on the high priced lands they are forced to use. The fact is inevitable that the cattle feeding business is moving to the southwest, and that on account of the favorable climate the Panhandle will within a few years produce more fat cattle than any other section.

Wheat yields from twenty to thirty bushels per acre and oats from forty to sixty. The quality of both is fine.

All other crops yield abundantly in these communities and with good profit. All of my lands are adapted to agriculture and anyone with industry and judgment can pay for a first-class farm in a very few seasons.

Canyon has one of the finest schools in the state, while the country schools are first class. The West Texas State Normal College, the leading normal of Texas is located at Canyon. Churches of practically every established denomination are found within this community. Society is good and all of the people are friendly and neighborly. Many of the best farmers from both the northern and southern states are residents of this section.

This land was all created to be farmed. The community has changed from the grazing to agricultural, and the values of real estate have grown and will grow higher until the farm prices of older countries are reached. The man who buys now will reap the benefits, the same as did the earlier settlers in the Mississippi Valley, but in a much shorter time. If you intend at any time to invest in this land, DO IT NOW, delay only brings higher prices.

I will always be pleased to show you just what we are doing and raising to any one, whether prospective buyer or not, as we invite thorough investigation and inspection.

C. O. KEISER, CANYON, TEXAS

A little confidence in yourself—A little determination—A little grit and the important thing will be accomplished.

BUILD YOU A HOME

# Canyon Lumber Company

Wayside Items.

Much rain fell the past week leaving the fields so boggy, but little farm work can be done. Some wheat still to be threshed. Considerably damaged in the shock. The weather is mild no frost as yet, open weather Tuesday, which we trust will continue. Row crop is damaging for need of sunshine and weather to save.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Myers, living west of Umbarger made a trip to Wayside community Sunday. While out, Mr. Myers bought a span of mules from J. M. McGehee for \$350. They returned home Tuesday.

Wm. Payne and wife left Monday for Clarendon. They may be gone several days.

Mrs. L. J. McGehee left Monday for the Dallas Fair and to visit relatives. Several of our citizens speak of going to the fair later.

W. H. Hamblen accidentally bitten by a hog Friday on the hand. He was in bed Sunday and it has given him serious trouble, but is some better at present.

Western Union Telegram.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 5, 1915. Canyon City Supply Co., Canyon, Tex. Both Folger's Golden Gate Coffee and Folger's Golden Gate Teas were awarded the highest competitive medal for coffee and tea at the Panama-Pacific Exposition by the supreme jury of the Greatest International World's Fair ever held.

J. A. Folger & Company.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Waste of Words.

The gifted statesman makes a speech; we hear him rumble, growl and screech for weary hours together we murmur, as the moment pass, "His lungs are surely made of brass, his larynx is of leather." In order to express a thought he springs five miles of tommyrot, of words that have no bearing; and how he hates to cease to spout. He cannot see he's wearied out his audience despairing. When will our public speakers learn that brevity will always earn the gratitude of hearers? Let speeches all be shorn of guff, until they are just short enough, and we will bless the shearers. No long oration is a treat; a man may have a voice as sweet as mockingbirds or linnets, but he becomes a dreary bore if he is elocuting more than twelve or fifteen minutes. Condense, my friends; again condense; don't let the words outweigh the sense, in speeches or writing; boil down your lecture or your screed, and all the folks who hear or read will find your work inviting.

WALT MASON.

OUR TRICK.

Is to amuse, and we claim to be experts in our line. We strive to show you something that is NEW, INSTRUCTIVE, ENTERTAINING.

We have for tonight's entertainment a two reel Keystone Comedy, entitled, "The Little Teacher," starring Fatty Arbuckle and Mabel Normand.

Canyon is the educational center of Northwest Texas. Come here to live.

News of the Day.

The State Fair is on at Dallas.

\$400,000,000 will be asked for national defense of the coming congress.

Villa's generals, colonels, majors, captains etc., are being rounded up in El Paso and thrown in jail for vagrancy.

Romania has declared for strict neutrality.

A Union Pacific motor car went through a bridge in Kansas, killing 16.

London received another calls from the Zeppelins.

Greece declares for neutrality but is friendly toward Serbia.

Serbo-Anglo-French troops are invading Bulgarian territory.

The democrats are looking for some one as candidate for the vice presidency to run with Wilson next year. (Come to Randall county).

Ten Mexican were slain in connection with the holding up of a train near Brownville.

The indictment against Tom Taggart has been dismissed in connection with election frauds in Indiana.

Carranza has been formally recognized by the United States.

The allies have been going through the formality of declaring war on the Bulgarians during the past week.

New Jersey has defeated "Votes for Women."

Extra Session Probable?

A number of legislators and others prominent in political affairs of the state believe the signs point to a special session of the legislature late this year, possibly in November. It is known there are several matters the governor desires to be considered by the legislators.

In fact that the governor has in all cases of vacancies over the state for the next month ordered elections so that all districts might have qualified representatives in the legislature by the middle of the latter part of October, leads many to believe that he will issue a proclamation for a special session at an early date.

Feeding Value of Kafir and Milo.

(By G. S. Fraps, State Chemist of Texas, College Station, Texas)

Kafir corn chops contain in 100 pounds 7.0 pounds digestible protein, and it has a productive value of 18.2. Corn chops contain in 100 pounds 6.5 pounds of digestible protein and has a productive value of 20.6. These are average values. It is seen from this statement that corn chops are somewhat more valuable in protein and about 10 per cent less valuable in fat producing power than ordinary corn. As the price of kafir corn is decidedly less than 90 per cent of the price of corn chops, kafir corn chops is more economical feed stuff. Since the grains of kafir are small and hard and may escape mastication and digestion, it is always advisable grind them before feeding of else to feed them as chops.

Milo chops are very nearly the same composition as kafir chops and very nearly the same feeding value, although according to average composition and digestibility, they have slightly more feed value. Thus milo chops have a digestible protein content of 6.7 pounds in one hundred pounds, a productive value of 19.1 or 7 per cent less than grain.

'ANTICIPATION or REALIZATION'

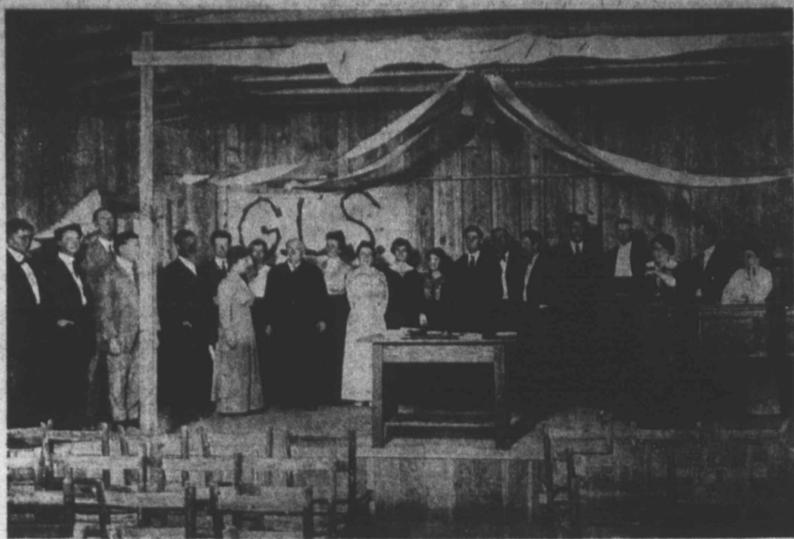
Coming or going, it's all the same to patrons of Photo Playhouse, where prominent photo plays projected please the people. The Photo Playhouse is one place where realization is always in pleasant as anticipation.

Some Pumpkins.

Mrs. M. C. DeGraftenreid has gathered her pumpkin crop. This year it consisted of one vine, but one was sufficient. It was of the green and white striped variety and the one vine produced only 22 pumpkins, the total weight of which was 410 pounds. Mrs. DeGraftenreid says that the vine was grown without irrigation, in which case it is pronounced to be one of the most prolific this city has ever produced.

In other words, it was some pumpkin crop.

The belligerent nations are already bothered about taxes. But wait until it is all over and that horrible financial reckoning is at hand, a reckoning that will still be a matter of governmental concern a century hence—Cincinnati Times-Star.



The Normal Faculty on the Stage in the Shacks. From Le Mirage.

Press Comments.

A love that survives the young wife's first year of cooking is the kind of love that will live forever.—Macon News.

The mine managers of Arizona have fled to El Paso for refuge. Or is it for recreation?—Amarillo Daily News.

By looking at the map one will note that the Balkans are still located between the devil and the deep blue sea.—Galveston News.

"Alcohol can be obtained from sweet potatoes," says a farm journal. Also, we wish to add, from numerous bottles in Mike's place on the corner.—New Orleans States.

Probably the most gratifying news of the day is that increasing domestic orders for structural steel are jostling for preference in the big mills.—Los Angeles Tribune.

The equal suffrage movement has been able to achieve almost an impossible thing—to bring into harmony of view men as divergent as President Wilson and Col. Roosevelt.—New York Globe.

It will almost break the hearts of our peace, truth and neutrality leagues and societies to hear that the United States has warned Germany's principal ally in Constantinople that further massacres in Armenia are going to interfere very seriously with the friendly relations long existing between Uncle Sam and the unspeakable Turk.—New York World.

Henry Ford says Secretary Daniels is the most advanced man who ever held the navy portfolio. From a small newspaper office to the control of the navy is considerable advancement.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

The preservation of the cliff dwellings of the aboriginal inhabitants of Arizona, now being advocated, is a commendable movement and of interest to the people of the entire state. No section of the United States is richer in archaeological remains and ruins of prehistoric times—Tombstone (Ariz.) Prospector.

In the New England states they are wrestling with the problem of how to save money on \$5 a week. It looks as if the answer is that a fellow who can earn only \$5 a week had better be dead or out hustling for a better job or a country where there is some pecuniary reward for human effort.—Douglas (Ariz.) Dispatch.

A Wonderful Machine.

(Some Facts About the Human Body)

Number of bones, 240. The average number of teeth is 32. Each pore is about a quarter of an inch in length.

One thousand ounces of blood passes through the kidneys in an hour.

There are about 7,000,000 pores in an ordinary sized man.

Ninety-eight degrees is the average temperature of the human body.

A man breathes about twenty times a minute, or 1,200 times an hour.

Thirty-three ounces, in 24 hours, of insensible perspiration pass from the human body.

The average weight of the brain of a man is 3½ pounds, of a woman, 2 pounds 11 ounces.

Three thousand five hundred twenty-eight pores have been counted on one square inch of the palm of the hand.

The average duration of life in towns is thirty-eight years; in the country, fifty-five years.

The average weight of an Englishman is 150 pounds; a Frenchman, 136 pounds; Belgian, 140 pounds.

Two thousand five hundred square inches may be estimated as the surface of an ordinary-sized man's body.

The average weight of an adult man is 140 pounds 6 ounces; average weight of a skeleton, about 14 pounds.

The average height of an Englishman is 5 feet 9 inches; a Frenchman, 5 feet 4 inches; a Belgian, 5 feet 6¾ inches.

One hundred seventy-four million holes or cells are in the lungs, which would cover a surface thirty times greater than the human body.

A man breathes about eighteen pints of air in a minute, 1,067 in an hour, or upwards of seven hog-heads in a day.

There are 1,750,000 inches of pores—that is 145,838 feet, or 48,600 yards nearly 28 miles, of this drainage in a human body.

The pressure of the atmosphere being 14 pounds to the square inch, the human body sustains a weight of 29,232 pounds (about 13 tons.)

The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 per minute; in manhood, eighty at sixty years sixty. The pulse of females is more frequent than that of males.

A man gives off 4.08 per cent carbonic gas of the air he respire; respire 10,686 cubic feet of carbonic acid gas in 24 hours, consumes 10,666 cubic feet of oxygen in 24 hours—equalling 125 cubic inches of common air.

At each beat of the heart (about seventy-two per minute) about six ounces of blood is driven into the aorta from the left ventricle, and the same amount driven from the right ventricle into the pulmonary artery. The whole of the blood in the body (about 5,760 grammes in an average man) passes through the heart in thirty-two beats.

"Why I Attend Church."

(By Congressman Claude Weaver.) "It is sweet on a summer's morning when the air is aquiver with the love songs of the birds and fragrant with the odor of the roses blown, to hear the music of the churchgoing bells an invitation to the world-wearied to enter God's temple and find peace, because the instinct of worship is in the heart of man and the church is the temple of the living God.

I go to church because I find peace there—that peace which De Quincy described as "a resting from human labors"—a Sabbath of repose, a respite granted from the secret burdens of the heart, as if I stood at a distance and aloof from the uproar of life; as if the tumult and fever and strife were suspended; as if there brooded over me a dove-like and halcyon calm.

I go to church because I love the music that I hear there, the mighty roll of the great organ, mingled with the marvelous symphonies of that di-

vine stringed instrument, the human voice, untwisting all the chains that tie the hidden soul of harmony.

I go to church because I delight to hear the teachings of the preacher whose soul is dedicated to God, whose field is as wide as God's universe, whose theme is the destiny of men and whose words are he oracles of fate. Marvelous is the spell of the preacher to whom God has given genius and consecration and power of illustration drawn from the old sacred, immortal Book and from the miracles of nature, no less revealed in the crimson-tipped flower turned up by the plow share of Robert Burns upon the soil of Ayr than in the long reaches of stargirt skies.

I go to church because "the way is dark and I am far from home," and because the church is the polar star to light my pathway in the rayless night.

I go to church because the church ministers not only to the spiritual-but also to the material needs of life, and because it is there that the charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered at the feet of man like flowers.

I go to church because in that atmosphere vice and crime wither and die.

I go to church because I hear the teachings of the philosophy of Jesus, the incomparable man; and if you say his teaching is philosophy and not religion and that he was a man and not a God, then the philosophy of the man has redeemed the world from savagery and blessed mankind with Christian civilization, and to my mind, it is a thing worth while to hear.

I go to church because I find there consolation and hope; because I see there the dawn and not the sunset; and it is better for the man, if the hope is baseless and the vision but an elusive phantom, to cherish a dream so glorious and beautiful than to be weighted down and crushed with quarried mountains of a world without hope and God.

Homily.

Would you be better than the rest, And lead an exemplary life; Would you in bland contentment rest? Take Madame Prudence as your wife; Adore the doleful; shun the fair, And walk the straight and narrow way; Assume a slightly martyred air, As one made of a nobler clay.

Remember Life is hard and sad, And Pleasure but a hallow sham; Weep if you see another glad; Your motto be "How good I am!" All hopes are false; all dreams are vain; Art's a mad jade who dances stark; Abjure the sunshine; pray for rain Like other ravens in the Ark.

Your pet reform be sure to ride; Be "Holier-than-thou" your creed; Try but to see the darker side; Abolish both the wine and weed. So shall you in the end, you see, Be better off than one in ten, And hate the laughing world and me Like other saintly gentlemen.

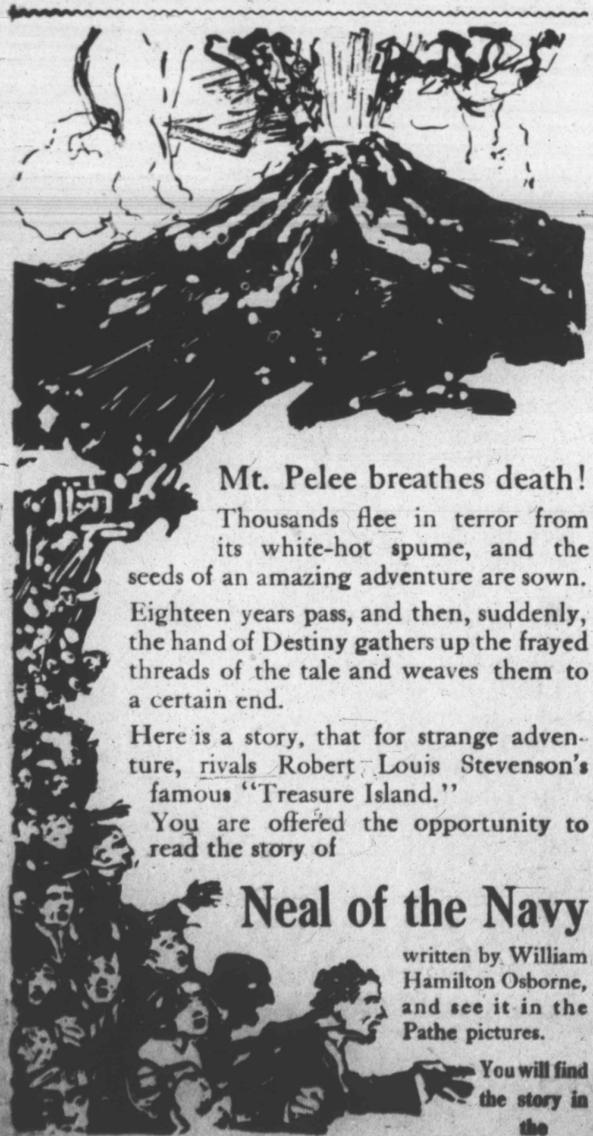
COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

S. B. McCLURE CANYON, TEXAS

Good number of bargains in Panhandle Real Estate.

Cattle for sale.

I will look after your leases and rental property.



Mt. Pelee breathes death!

Thousands flee in terror from its white-hot spume, and the seeds of an amazing adventure are sown.

Eighteen years pass, and then, suddenly, the hand of Destiny gathers up the frayed threads of the tale and weaves them to a certain end.

Here is a story, that for strange adventure, rivals Robert Louis Stevenson's famous "Treasure Island."

You are offered the opportunity to read the story of

Neal of the Navy

written by William Hamilton Osborne, and see it in the Pathe pictures.

You will find the story in the