

## PRESIDENT PROCLAIMS DAY OF THANKSGIVING

**Calls Attention to Abundant Crops and Financial Resources in Contrast to Conditions Elsewhere.**

Washington, Oct. 21.—President Wilson, in a proclamation designating Thursday, Nov. 25, as Thanksgiving Day, called attention to the fact that the United States has been at peace while most of Europe has been at war.

"We have been able to assert our rights and the rights of mankind without breach of friendship with the great nations with whom we have had to deal," said the President.

The text follows:

"It has been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year its praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. The year that is now drawing to a close since we last observed our day of national thanksgiving has been, while a year of discipline because of the mighty forces of war and of changes which have disturbed the world, also a year of special blessing for us.

"Another year of peace has been vouchsafed us; another year in which not only to take thought of our duty to ourselves and to mankind, but also to adjust ourselves to the many responsibilities thrust upon us by a war which has involved almost the whole of Europe. We have been able to assist our rights and the rights of mankind without breach of friendship with the great nations with whom we have had to deal and, while we have asserted our rights, we have been able also to perform duties and exercise privilege which should serve to demonstrate our desire to make the offices of friendship the means of truly disinterested and unselfish service.

Abundant Resources.  
"Our ability to serve all who could avail themselves of our services in the midst of crises has been increased by a gracious providence, by more and more abundant crops; our ample financial resources have enabled us to steady the markets of the world and facilitate necessary movements of commerce which the war might otherwise have rendered impossible, and our people have come more and more to a sober realization of the part they have been called upon to play in a time when all the world is shaken by unparalleled distresses and disasters.

"The extraordinary circumstances of such a time have done much to quicken our national consciousness and deepen and confirm our confidence in the principles of peace and freedom by which we have always sought to be guided. Out of darkness and perplexities have come firmer counsels of policy and clearer perceptions of the essential welfare of the Nation. We have prospered while other people were at war, but our prosperity has been vouchsafed us, we believe, only that we might which war rendered impossible for them to perform.

Day of Thanksgiving and Prayers.  
"Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the 25th of November, next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease from their wonted occupations and, in the several homes and places of worship, render thanks to Almighty God.

"In witness whereof, I have, hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this 20th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1915, and of the independence of the United States of America, the 140th.

"By the President:

"WOODROW WILSON,  
"ROBERT LANSING, Secretary of State."

**Lubbock High Here Saturday.**  
Coach D. J. Shirley of the Normal football team announces that Lubbock high school will come here on Saturday of this week for a football game. The Lubbock bunch is strong and will put up a good fight against the Normal team.

There will be no Thanksgiving game this year for the Normal. The following is the entire schedule for the remainder of the season:

Saturday, Oct. 30, Lubbock high in Canyon.

Nov. 6, Amarillo high school in Amarillo.

Nov. 15, Clarendon college in Clarendon.

Nov. 20, Amarillo Military Academy in Amarillo.

## Address Coming this Week.

Architect Geo. A. Endress will be here this week from Austin to look after the new Normal building. His business in particular will be to bring new plans for the swimming pool.

Mr. Cousins states that the pool will be greatly improved over the old one. It will be of white enamel, and the entire room will be finished in this enamel. The water will be on a level with the floor, there being no jump off as there was in the old one. The water will be moving continuously through the pool, having a trough around the top to take off anything that may get into the water.

There will be two sets of shower baths, one for the boys and one for the girls, with separate halls leading to the pool.

## Flies Bring Down Grades.

The inspection committee was out Monday and reported more flies than on many other previous occasions in all of the places of business. The following were the grades awarded:

Grade 98 per cent—  
Stone's Meat Market.  
Peerless Bakery.  
Yates Cafe.  
Post Office.  
Court House.  
Redfean's Confectionary.  
Baltimore Hotel.  
West End Grocery.

Grade 97 per cent—  
Canyon City Supply Co.  
Canyon Grocery Co.  
Redfean & Co.  
Vetesk Market.  
City Pharmacy.  
Palace Hotel.

Grade 95 per cent—  
Burrongs & Jarrett.  
Redburn's Grocery.  
Holland Drug Store undergoing remodeling and not inspected.

## Normal Girls Beat High School Girls.

The basketball teams of the Normal and high school girls played the first game of the season Saturday night at the old opera house, the former winning by a score of 27 to 9.

The Normal team is composed of girls with one or more year's training and was expected to defeat the high school girls many of whom had never been in a championship game. Terrill of the Normal team was the star of the teams, making 20 of the Normal points. The Normal showed superior team work.

The following was the line up of the teams:  
High School—Centers, Brooks, Ballard; guards, Jones, Park; forwards, Reid, Prichard.

Normal—Centers, Cage, Mills; guards, Upfold, Winkelman; forwards, Terrill, Stone.

## Celebrate Golden Wedding.

On Tuesday, Oct. 26th, the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. M. Hess was fittingly commemorated with services at St. Mary's church in Umbarger. Mr. and Mrs. Hess came to this county six years ago. They formerly resided in Cleveland, Ohio. Their many friends wish them many more years of health and happiness, in their wedded life.

Contributed.

## Free Lecture Monday Night.

Rev. Mobley, pastor of the Christian church of Amarillo will lecture at the Normal auditorium Monday night. He has a number of highly interesting and instructive lectures one of which he will give at that time. The lecture begins at 8 o'clock and is free to the public, an offering being taken for the expenses of the speaker.

## Fifth Sunday Meeting.

The Fifth Sunday meeting of the Tierra Blanca Baptist Association will be in session Oct. 28, 2 p. m. to Oct. 31st, 10 p. m.

Interesting program at day and night sessions. Everybody cordially invited.

B. F. FRONABARGER, Pastor.

## High School Boys Play Hereford

The high school basketball boys will open their season Saturday night with a game with the Hereford high school. Neither team has had a game this year. The locals are hard at work and believe they have a winning team this year. There is a large number of experienced players in the squad and they have been working hard to get ready for the game.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

## ALL OF GRADUATES ATTEND COLLEGE

**Classes in Canyon High School Past Two Years Make Excellent Record.**

Every member of the high school graduating class for the past two years has been in college, and all but one of both classes is attending college this year. The one girl who is not going to college is teaching.

This record will hardly be excelled by any school in the state and very few schools in the whole United States can boast of having all of the members of two consecutive graduating classes in college.

Two years ago there were seven graduates from the Canyon high school. Six of them are in college this year, while one girl is teaching. Last year she attended college which makes a full hundred per cent of the class to attend some college.

The class which was graduated this spring made a full record by having all of the members enter college this fall. There were seven in the class.

Supt. King says he knows of no school which has so good a record as this.

This record shows that the teaching of the high school faculty has been very efficient and that the desire for a higher education than the school afforded has been thoroughly instilled in the minds of the pupils, which is one of the highest aims any teacher can accomplish.

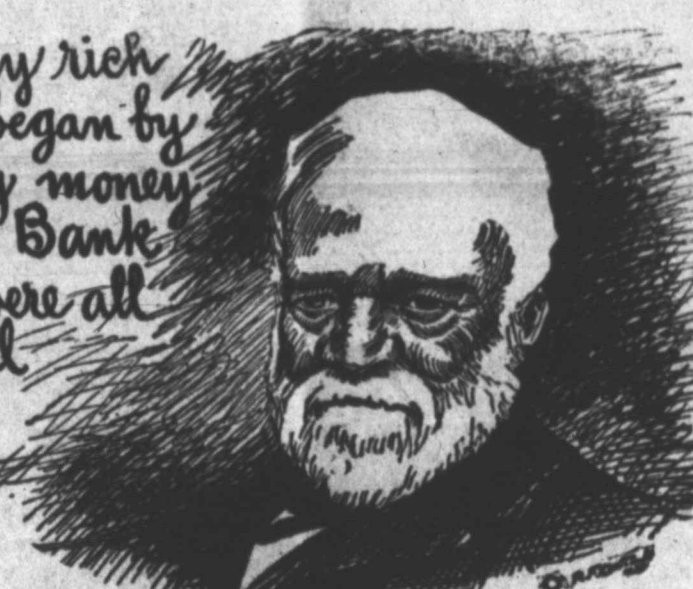
Mr. King is highly gratified that the graduates have taken advantage to go higher in the educational realm after they have received what the public schools have to offer.

## \$50 Laundry Fire.

The Star Barber Shop had a fire Saturday morning which destroyed \$50 worth of laundry and for awhile threatened to do considerable damage to the building. One of the boys threw some gasoline into the stove to start the fire and the explosion that followed jarred things up considerably. The can of oil was dropped near the stove which caught fire and burned the laundry and threatened the partition.

## COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

*All very rich men began by putting money in the Bank. They were all Careful men.*



**ANDREW CARNEGIE SAID, "THE MAN WHO DOES NOT AND CANNOT SAVE MONEY CANNOT AND WILL NOT DO ANYTHING ELSE WORTH WHILE. THE BEST WAY TO ACCUMULATE MONEY IS TO RESOLUTELY SAVE AND BANK A FIXED PORTION OF YOUR INCOME. NO MATTER HOW SMALL THE AMOUNT."**

*The careful man knows the truth of this.*

**AS A POOR SCOTCH BOY, ANDREW CARNEGIE CAME TO AMERICA. WOULD HE HAVE BECOME ONE OF THE WORLD'S RICHEST MEN IF HE HAD SPENT HIS "FIRST" EARNINGS?**

**NO.**

**HE BANKED AND SAVED HIS MONEY AND BECAME RICH AND POWERFUL. THEN HE COULD AFFORD TO BE GENEROUS.**

**BANK YOUR MONEY.**

**BANK WITH US.**

# The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK.

## CHORAL CLUB GETS PRACTICES STARTED

**Large Attendance Tuesday Night at the First Rehearsal and Great Interest in the Winter's Work.**

The Choral Club has started to work on "The Bohemian Girl" and the enthusiasm shown at the first rehearsal Tuesday night predicts that the winter's work will be highly pleasant and profitable and that the production next spring will be highly successful.

More than thirty members were present for the first rehearsal, and they took up two of the choruses and within the hour's practice had it in very good condition. The work will be pushed hard this fall in order that long rehearsals may be avoided next spring just before the production is given.

The solo parts will be taken by members of the Canyon club and it is planned that these parts shall be sung in connection with the regular rehearsals in order that both the soloists and the club may acquaint themselves with the full setting of the opera before the time of final staging comes.

All of those present Tuesday night were highly pleased with the new work and entered into the production with a determination of making it a great success.

The members of last year's club who were not present Tuesday night are urged to come next week and it is the desire of the club to interest all of the musical people of the town in joining the organization. The meeting are held every Tuesday night at Miss Kline's room and they begin promptly at 7:30.

## Parent-Teachers Association.

Miss Lamb wishes to announce the Parent-Teachers Association meeting in the Normal Auditorium Friday, Oct. 29th at 3:30 p. m.

Miss Denman will talk on Art and the second lesson on CHILD STUDY will be given.

Patrons of the training school and others interested in children are invited to be present.

A floating bottle dropped in the gulf stream will cross the Atlantic in about 180 days.

## NORMAL NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown and Miss Sallie of Petersburg, parents and sister of Mrs. Renfroe, visited in Canyon from Friday until Monday.

Miss Ava Sires and Miss Mulkey visited in Tulia Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Malone is giving in chapel this week some interesting talks on the benefit of country libraries.

Miss Lamb and Miss Brown spent Monday in Amarillo.

Troy Dowlin and Vera Smith of Washburn visited Miss Lillian Smith Sunday.

The following editors for the Annual have been elected this week:

Editor in Chief—John Crudgington  
Freshmen representative—Kathryn Thompson.  
Training School representative—Earl O'Keefe.

Business manager—Herman Glass.  
Social editor—Ernie Conner.  
Guenther society representative—Ray Perison.

Cousins society representative—Price Scott.  
Joke editor—Herman Glass.  
Training School literary representative—Everett Key.

Tennis Club—Delon Kirk.  
Program for the Training School Literary Society, Oct. 30.

Roll call.  
Reading of the minutes.  
Song—America, society.

Declamation—Clay Ridgway.  
Reading—Bee Hollabaugh.  
Declamation—Noel Brown.

Story—Drew Dixon.  
Piano solo—Gussie Parsons.  
Reading—Winnie Sumrall.

Declamation—Taylor Meyers.  
Story—Nola Stark.  
Declamation—Everett Doak.

Piano duet—Dochia Brown, Pauline Rice.  
Reading—Susie Stewart.  
Declamation—Hollie Merrill.

Story—Leona Wilkes.  
Song, Alma Mater—Society.  
Bays More Land.

Chas. Zoellers has bought another half section of land adjoining his farm south of the city and will engage more extensively in farming next year.

Mr. Zoellers is another good farmer who has made good money in Randall county and adding more to his possessions. He came here a few years ago from Nebraska and like the country fine. His son is associated with him in buying the additional land and in running their place.

Mr. Zoellers is among the many good farmers in Randall county who have added more land to their farms during the past few months, because they have been a successful in this country and they know that it is only a question of a few years until all of the land will more than double in value.

## Methodist Church.

Sunday will be our last Sabbath before we leave for Conference at Clarendon. Special music at both hours.

Subjects: 11 a. m. "A Parable". 7:30 p. m. "Religion a Passion".

Sunday School meets at 9:45 a. m. The Young Peoples League at 6:30 p. m.

Everybody is specially invited to attend our last service Sunday night.

We appreciate Canyon and her people and if the Bishop sees fit to return us for another year, we shall be glad to labor with you another conference year.

J. W. MAYNE, Pastor.

## First Frost Monday.

The first frost of the year came Monday night and was generally killing to the small vegetation. The farmers have improved the good weather during the past ten days that a majority of them were ready for a killing frost, although there is much feed yet uncut.

## Tax Rolls Accepted.

Assessor J. C. Black has received a letter from the comptroller highly praising him for the rolls he made up for Randall county. They were correct in every respect and the comptroller praised the neatness of the work.

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

## NORMAL TAKES SETH WARD GAME 19 TO 6

**Visitors Failed to Master Forward Pass Formations of the Locals—Visitors Get a Touchdown.**

The Seth Ward delegation was easy money for Coach Shirley's teachers in Monday's game, the score being 19 to 6 in favor of the local team.

The Normal started to do things right at the blow of the whistle. They kicked east and on the first play recovered a fumble by the visitors. The ball was rushed by the line smashing route up to the 11 yard line where it was lost on downs. Seth Ward then got into action with as good luck at ground graining as had their opponents during the first few minutes of play and rushed 55 yards in two plays where another fumble lost them the ball. The Normal made good gains but lost the ball on the visitors 32 yard line. Seth Ward fumbled on the first play and the Normal made the 32 yards on a forward pass. The ball was carried over at the edge of the field and goal was missed. Score, Normal 6, Seth Ward 0.

The remainder of the quarter the ball was in the Normal's hands and two good gains were made by forward passes. No scoring was done in the second quarter. The Normal resorted to the forward pass play, and executed a number which netted good gains, although it failed on two occasions during the quarter when the ball was within fifteen yards of the visitors' goal line. On one occasion the visitors carried the ball to the ten yard line of the Normal where they lost on downs.

The third quarter was full of events. Seth Ward kicked east to the Normal. Forward passes failed and the ball went to the visitors on the Normal's 30 yards line. Two plays were sufficient to take it over for a touchdown, the ball being carried over on a forward pass. Goal failed. Score, Normal 6, Seth Ward 6.

Just to even up with the visitors, the Normal received on the 32 yard line and three forward passes netted them a touchdown. Goal failed, score Normal 12, Seth Ward 6.

In order to make the margin of victory comfortable, the Normal added another touchdown and kicked goal during the same quarter. Score, Normal 19, Seth Ward 6.

The final period of the game was the least interesting. Both team resorted to open plays and took long chances at making their down, often losing the ball on the last down with a few feet to go. With Seth Ward the team resorted to so-called fake plays, which were very amateurish in design and performance. None of them worked. The Normal held to the forward pass which had proven to be effective a ground gainer during the first three periods, but were never closer than the 15 yard line, while the visitors did not threaten the Normal goal at any time during the period.

The following was the line-up of the teams:  
Seth Ward—Center, Farnway; guards Russell, Jordan; tackles Upton, Rushing; ends Whitworth, Kiker; quarter Hane; halves Gwyn, Bishop; full Perdue.

Normal—Center Carey; guards Graham, Hall; tackles Dowlen, Heyser; ends Glass, Gilbert, Ballard; quarter Shotwell; halves Gilbert, Stone; full Carey, Crudgington.

## City Federation Meeting.

The regular meeting of the City Federation of Women's Clubs will be held next Wednesday afternoon at the rest rooms in the court house.

## Got Him at Last.

Old Eben was walking along the street one morning and one of his arms was in a sling. Mrs. Horton, who had often employed the old fellow for odd jobs, happened to meet him and asked:

"Why, Eben, have you met with an accident?"

"Yes, Ma'am," replied Eben, "I did. I've done up now, fer sho! You see his arm in de sling, ma'am don't you?"

"Yes," the old colored man answered, "I'll be 71 years ole ne harvest. I done see lots ob trouble in my day, ma'am, but bl de grace er God I miss de Klutux an I miss de Whitecaps, ma'am, and I miss de Vig-lance committee and de regulators, and now ma'am, here in my ole age dem waxin-stors kotched me."

# 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 NAME PRODUCED BY THE PATHE EXCHANGE, INC.

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## SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelée, Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Pithouse rescues five-year-old Annette Hington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Hington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Hington 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. Hington'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 minutest brute that once was Hington, come to Newport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Hington, 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 Joey and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey 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. Annette discovers that heat applied to the map reveals the location of the lost island. Subsequently in a struggle for its possession the map is torn in three parts. Hernandez, Annette and Neal each securing a portion.

## FIFTH INSTALLMENT

### A MESSAGE FROM THE PAST

#### CHAPTER XXII.

##### Grave Juice.

Of course the unexpected naval-secret-service raid on the Crooked Crag hotel created some sensation—as well as did the rescue of two beautiful young women, Miss Irene Courtier and her friend Miss Hington. But Newport is a place of many happenings—sensational and otherwise—and after all the Crooked Crag had been raided many times before.

In its balmy days it had been cleverly constructed and maintained as a secluded gambling place for New York millionaires, a place full of cubby holes and uncanny get-aways. For the thirteenth time in its history it was closed up and its proprietor jailed.

But the three weird characters who had been the cause of all the violence still remained in hiding—Hernandez, the Portuguese adventurer; Ponto, his Mexican side partner, and their strange and unusual companion, the brute.

Annette, for her part, gave full descriptions of these three to the authorities and accompanied secret-service men on many fruitless trips.

"At any rate," she said to her friend, Irene Courtier, "I know now where I stand. I was warned to look out for a man with a saber cut across his face." Her face grew wistful. "I thought—feared," she went on, "at first that that man might be my father; but my father would never treat a girl as this scar-faced man."

Annette touched her neck. A tiny little gold chain fell into the bosom of her waist.

"He has laid bare his teeth, this scar-face," said Annette. "He knows something of my father—I'm sure of that—and I'm sure of something else. He is seeking my lost Isle of Cinnabar."



Doing Unusually Queer Things With His Face.

bar—he wants it for his own. Well, I, too, can bare my teeth. Let him come on."

"You are so strong," murmured Irene Courtier, "so strong."

A Japanese servant stole into the room—the living room at Miss Courtier's summer villa at Newport. She had rented this villa for the season and had paid one month's rent—no more. She had paid the Japanese but one month's wages—no more. The Japanese presented a note upon a silver tray. Inez Castro glanced at it and waved her hand. Mrs. Hardin was just entering from the veranda.

"It is for you, Grandam," said Inez, "and from some old sweetheart, eh?"

"My dear Mrs. Hardin," he wrote in her eyes brightened.

"It's from our congressman at Newport," she exclaimed.

"My dear Mrs. Hardin," he wrote in

his note, "hoping that you and your charges can add one more evening to your round of gaiety in Newport society, I beg to inclose an invitation which may give you a few hours of pleasure. Wish I could go myself. Anything on a battleship suits me."

Inclosed in the missive was a heavy white card engraved in script:

The officers of the U. S. S. Alabama request the honor of your presence with friends at the dance on shipboard Tuesday evening, June—

The words "with friends" were interlined in ink. Annette read the invitation and then handed it to Inez.

"Good," exclaimed Inez. "These are worth while—these shipboard dances." Five minutes later she called up a private number on the wire in her boudoir, waiting impatiently until she heard a voice she knew. Then she talked rapidly, almost in a whisper.

"It's worth taking a chance, is it not?" she queried.

"Ah," returned the voice at the other end of the wire, "we do nothing without chances. We shall take a chance. Farewell."

It must be understood that an able seaman like Neal Hardin, while his good behavior, his natural aptitude and his general likability gave him many privileges—yet he was still the victim of caste—naval caste. As a civilian he might travel with ladies of dignity, such as his mother, and young women of style and beauty, such as Annette Hington and her friend, Irene Courtier; but as a chief petty officer remarked to Neal—"A ball on board the Alabama is not for able seamen, not so you could notice it, my boy. Still," he added, clapping Neal upon the shoulder, "I'll try and get you a place on the back stairs where you can look on and see the swells."

Figuratively speaking, he got him a place on the back stairs without much difficulty, and after Neal had spent a day in assisting his fellow able seamen in polishing up everything aboard the Alabama that could be polished, and in swabbing everything aboard her that could be swabbed, and in setting to rights everything that could be set to rights, Neal, clad in an immaculate white duck suit, found himself stationed, stiff as a ramrod, and for the first time scared to death, by the side of a large punch bowl under the canvas covering of the dancing deck.

#### CHAPTER XXIII.

##### Incognito.

In a dingy little hotel room in Providence, Rhode Island, there sat a man at a dressing-table gazing into a mirror and doing unusually queer things with his face. Hernandez was past-master at a certain art—disguise.

Ten minutes later a stranger stood erect within that room—a full-bearded stranger, clad in an evening coat of foreign cut, with well padded paunch and shoulders, eyeing himself still critically in the looking glass. He raised his high hat and bowed pompously to Ponto.

"In reality, friend Ponto," he remarked. "I am M. Romanoff—a Russian nobleman."

"My friends and I are invited to the dance on board the Alabama," he said. "My friends and I shall go. Call in that beast. Now for the final test."

Ponto disappeared and a moment later the brute crept into the room. He glanced fearfully toward the chair where Hernandez had been sitting; then he glanced about the room. A puzzled expression overspread his countenance and then with a deep guttural cry he sprang for the apparition's throat.

Hernandez twitched himself to one side just in time and then tapped the brute smartly on the arm.

"I am satisfied," he said, in tones that the brute immediately recognized. "Even he did not know me—he, with all the instincts of a savage but faithful dog. Let us be off."

An hour later he was standing expectantly in front of the huge punch bowl on the dancing deck of the Alabama. Clustered around this punch bowl were a group of officers and pretty women—and among them Inez Castro and her friend Annette Hington.

Romanoff stared boldly at them both, then he turned to Neal Hardin.

"A glass of punch, if you please," he said in foreign accents.

Neal Hardin did not answer. He was otherwise engaged. Annette Hington was standing at the table with a young ensign at her side. They were both drinking from the punch bowl. The ensign drank with his right hand; so did Annette, but Annette's left hand was firmly clutched in the hand of Neal Hardin of the punch bowl. It was the only chance the evening could afford them.

"A glass of punch," reiterated the unknown Russian nobleman.

Neal jumped as though shot. Hastily he laded out a glass and presented it to the Russian. The Russian took one sip of it and sat down his glass.

"Brrr," he exclaimed, as he walked away in disgust.

There was a genteel titter from the picturesque little group around the punch bowl. Inez touched Romanoff upon the arm.

"It is perfect," she whispered, "no one could ever tell."

The pseudo Romanoff glanced at her significantly, paced across the dancing deck and passed out upon the moonlit deck beyond. Inez, flirting with an officer, excused herself, beckoned to Joe Welcher, who came swiftly at her beck and call, and with her hand upon his arm she followed in the wake of Romanoff. As they reached the bow Romanoff turned suddenly and confronted them. He seized Welcher by the arm.

"Friend Welcher," he said, his grip tightening, "ou the canvas curtains aft, on the port side, you will find one black cross mark upon the curtain and one black cross mark upon the deck. They are my marks. You will dance with Annette Hington."

Welcher hurried off and Romanoff with the beautiful Miss Irene Courtier upon his arm, strode slowly toward the lights.

With her escort she stood gazing out between the curtains at the moonlight upon the sea. Her escort, however, was not watching the moonlight—his eyes were fixed upon a motor boat that sported itself like some huge shark in the waters just beyond.

He drew forth a white handkerchief. He stepped into the aperture between the canvas curtains, grasped the rail with one hand and shook the handkerchief.

Inez noted that a small black cross had been placed upon the canvas curtain. She looked at her feet. There was another cross upon the deck. Then she turned and faced the crowd watching with keen eyes.

Joe Welcher from far across the deck caught the glint of those same eyes—he had been watching for them. He bent over Annette.

"Look at the freak," he said, "that's tied up to Inez—I mean Irene Courtier. I always call her Inez somehow. Let's go and see the freak."

"The freak," said Annette, "has disappeared."

She was not the only person on the deck who noticed that. Some half dozen naval officers in spick and span uniforms noted it also and started double quick toward Inez Castro.



Annette Sent Out the "S. O. S."

Half way they stopped, for her escort, M. Romanoff, had reappeared. He smiled as Joe came up with Annette and waved his hand.

"I've been looking at the moon," he said.

Annette, already bored—chiefly by the close proximity of Joe Welcher—glanced off toward Neal.

"Let's go and get some grape juice," she said.

Joe drew her out to the railing through the same aperture from which Romanoff had watched the circling motor boat.

"I'll get the grape juice," said Joe aloud. "Wait here until I return."

Annette started after him, but the aperture was closed now by the broad back of Romanoff, who talked vivaciously with Irene Courtier. Annette was not averse to looking at the moon, and she looked. But—all she saw was the moon itself. She did not see and could not know that a motor launch, silent as the night, had fetched up alongside of the anchor chain. She did not know and could not see a black shadow that stole along the railing behind the canvas curtains that hid the dancing deck.

Suddenly she gave a choking cry. The black shadow like some black panther had sprung upon her from the night and clutched her in its grasp. She cried out once more, or tried to. She found she could not. A strong wiry hand closed across her mouth and a wiry form forced her back across the rail.

With a superhuman twist of her lithe young body—and she was strong, was Annette Hington—for one instant she wrenched herself away and gave vent to a piercing scream. Neal Hardin at the punch bowl heard it. Forgetting all discipline—and all grape juice—he bounded across the dancing deck and with one sweep of his arm brushed the nonplussed Romanoff and his charming escort to one side. His eyes were blinded by the deck lights and as he rushed through the curtains he could only see that some terrific struggle was at hand.

In another instant it was all over. Two figures clutched at each other frantically darted suddenly over the rail. There was a splash below.

"Man overboard," yelled Neal. He sprang to the rail and dove into the moonlit water—taking good care not to foul the other two.

Two minutes later it was all over. Annette was on deck half fainting in Neal's arms—but with a smile upon her face.

"Don't worry," she said to the crowd about her. "I haven't swallowed a drop of water. I assure you. I'm a regular little water rat—Neal knows that, don't you Neal?"

Half an hour later in the Courtier villa in Newport, Annette nestled in a huge arm chair in a kimono before a blazing fire. She laughed triumphantly. She seized a dripping little chamois bag and took from it a very damp old piece of paper parchment.

"This is what he was after—you can't tell me," she said. She spread it out and exhibited it to Inez Castro.

"Why, it is a blank piece of paper," said Inez Castro.

"Look at it closely," said Annette. "Oh, yes," said Inez. "It has one word upon it—longitude."

"It has more than that upon it," said Annette. "Watch and see."

She spread it out upon the hearth to dry. "It is a piece of the map—of my map, Irene," she went on, "the map of the lost Isle of Cinnabar. Scar-face got a portion of it—don't you remember, at Crooked Crag—but a harmless portion. I got a part and so did Neal. Wait. Look. The piece is dry—see what the heat has done."

Inez Castro bent over her. "Where did the writing come from?" she demanded.

"The heat brought the writing out," said Annette. "See. Look now at the longitude. What does it say?"

Inez looked eagerly. "One hundred and twenty-three degrees," she exclaimed slowly, "and forty minutes west."

"That isn't all," went on Annette. "There's a message—a message from the past upon our pieces, Neal's and mine—a message that I've got by heart."

"What," queried Inez, yawning. "Is the message from the past?"

Annette nodded proudly. "This is the message," she returned. "Granted

the Coronado is a likely ship and if you are bound to go, God speed."

He looked the Coronado up and found her quite a likely ship. He saw her captain and found him satisfactory.

The next day Annette and her friends, including Welcher, booked for the cheap trip on the Coronado.

"You're my only passengers so far," said Captain Handy, "and I don't care if I don't have any more."

Capt. Peter Handy sauntered down the wharf. A big, swaggering individual was looking the Coronado over.

"Bill," said Capt. Peter Handy, "I'll tell you how it is. I picked you out as a cheap bargain and took a chance on you, not knowing you before. This is a cheap trip down, Bill; I'll leave it to you to pick your crew. Pick them cheap, Bill; coming back I can make it up to you. Get the best for the money, Bill, and get 'em cheap."

"I got 'em already," returned Bill, "and I got 'em cheap. Leave that to me."

On the evening of the fourteenth, the four booked passengers boarded the Coronado and were assigned to staterooms.

Bill left the captain snoring in his bunk and stole across the deck and down the gangplank to the wharf beyond. Once upon the river front he turned east and strode on rapidly for a quarter of a mile. He darted into a narrow alleyway, reached a dimly lighted window in an old board house on the shore and rapped sharply on the window pane. A door was opened stealthily and he shambled in.

Huddled at tables and fung carelessly in corners were the forms of sailors, supine, drunk, drugged. Bill took an electric flash light from his pocket and examined carefully each of these slumbering objects of humanity.

"I'll take him," said Bill, "and him there with the broken face; and him—and that chap over there."

Ten minutes later he nodded in a self-satisfied way and jerked his thumb over his shoulder toward another door.

Is he inside?" he queried.

"Oh," said the proprietor, "the three of 'em is there."

There were three men in that small room, a strangely assorted trio. One was a huge individual, bigger and stronger than Bill himself; another was an uncanny, fat, little Mexican with dangerous eyes; the third was a Portuguese with a saber cut cross his face.

Bill grinned. "Hub," he said, "we're all here, mates. Outside I picked up enough men to fill up the Coronado's crew and here I run against three of her passengers."

Hernandez smiled and showed his teeth. "Three unbooked passengers," he said.

#### CHAPTER XXIV.

##### The Trickle of White Powder.

Hernandez motioned toward the door. Ponto, the Mexican, closed it noiselessly and swiftly and shot the bolt. "You understand the terms," Hernandez said. "This stuff has just come in to us tonight. We have it loaded in our launch outside."

"You understand then," said Hernandez, "that when this cargo of cocaine is sold, your share will be many hundreds of dollars—a thousand—over a thousand."

Two mornings later, a sailor lying in his bunk against a bulkhead in the hold—kept wakeful by his battered face a gift from Bill. On this particular morning, however, the unusual thing that attracted his attention was a quantity of fine white powder that sifted through the knot hole.

"Holy smoke," he exclaimed joyfully within himself, "this ain't no fat thing, ain't it? This here's cocaine."

By noon the whole fore-castle knew about the rat hole and what is more had sampled it—or rather the strange white powder that came trickling through.

Next day something happened. Bill, the mate, gave Snooks an order that Snooks declined to fill. Bill was accustomed to being disobeyed, and for every ill he had a remedy. He seized a capstan bar and aimed it at Snooks' head; but there was a glitter in Snooks' eye that Bill did not understand. Snooks leaped for him and wrestled with him like a wildcat. He forced Bill, panting, up against the rail, bellowing meanwhile like a mad bull. Bill felt for a belying pin, found it, clutched it, raised it high in the air and brought it crashing down upon Snooks' shoulder. It broke a collarbone, but it might have been a feather for all Snooks cared.

"Mates," cried Snooks, "you ain't going to see me licked. Come one and all."

They came. Some sprang down from the shrouds; some appeared from companionways; some came hurrying along the decks. They were men battered and broken—but all had one uncanny characteristic—their eyes glittered, glittered fearfully and fearlessly.

Bill sprang away from the clutching grasp of Snooks and drew his gun.

"Captain Peter Handy," he roared. "Mutiny."

And mutiny there was—a mutiny based not so much upon the ill treatment of Bill the mate as upon the effect of the trickling white powder.

The captain responded to the call; so did one or two others of the un-drugged crew.

The four booked passengers heard the riot—it could have been heard half a mile away. They rushed on deck and watched. Annette, who had inherited quickness of mind, saw what

was happening and turned to Mrs. Hardin.

"You and Irene," she said, "go into the wireless room. Let us all go—even Joe."

Just as she said it a mutineer rushed past her, stopped, leered into her face and grasped her by the hand. With a sudden wrench he closed the door of the wireless, shutting the three people inside—Welcher and the two other women—and then with a glare into Annette's eyes, he drew her toward him and crushed her struggling form against his breast.

Below there were other passengers who watched the fight—Hernandez and his two companions. The brute watched stupidly—Ponto and Her-



"This is What He Was After!"

andez with polite interest. But suddenly the brute looked up toward the deck. He growled deep in his throat.

"Hold him," said Hernandez to Ponto.

But it was too late. With one bound the brute dashed up the companionway and reached the deck. With another bound he was upon the sailor who had caught Annette. In an instant Annette found herself released, hardly knowing how it had happened.

She wrenched open the wireless door, sprang in, slammed it shut and shot the bolt.

"Where is the operator?" she inquired.

There was no answer. The operator was not there.

Annette seized the wireless apparatus, donned the headgear and sent out the S. O. S.—that long wail of terror that is heard far out across the sea.

On the deck of the destroyer Jackson, a naval vessel which had left Newport a day or two before on a practice cruise, the wireless operator reported to his lieutenant. He saluted.

"Sir," he said, "I have an S. O. S. from a steamer Coronado, five miles south. Mutiny on board."

A seaman standing near started forward. "Godfrey," he exclaimed under his breath, "the Coronado—Annette's ship."

The lieutenant gave an order. "Put her about," he said. "Forced draft ahead."

When the destroyer reached the Coronado, the Coronado was in dire straits. The mutineers, maddened and emboldened, and strengthened with renewed doses of the white powder, were in possession of the ship. The mate and Capt. Peter Handy lay unconscious on the deck. Every sailor or had a bottle in his hand—a bottle full of strong drink.

In less than a quarter of an hour the Jackson was upon them—she had launched a boat and her boat had reached the Coronado's side. With the agility of perfect training the Jackson's men swarmed over the rail, boarded the Coronado and without an instant's hesitation attacked the mutineers, their lieutenant at their head. Neal drew a deep breath and judged the man next to him.

"This is war," he said, "it is what we're looking for. Come on."

There was a fight—no arms-length fight at that. It was man to man.

It was a melee—it was a riot—it was pandemonium. In the midst of it there was a resounding crack. Neal's lieutenant, off his guard for once, received a well-aimed blow upon his head—a blow from a capstan bar. He fell like a log and three brutes leaped for his head—seeking to batter him into a shapeless mass.

Neal saw his peril and sprang into the midst. Never in his life had he fought as then he fought.

The blood rushed into his brain; unwonted strength flowed into muscles; his eyes were everywhere—his voice strong and fearless.

"All together now," he shouted. One—two—three."

There was a mighty superhuman rush, a ringing shout—then it was all over. The mutiny was quelled. Neal leaped upon a bridge and waved a cutlass. He said the first thing that occurred to him—the thing he felt he had to say.

"I am in command," he shouted. "The first man who disobeys me will be shot."

There was a clutch upon his arm. He looked down. He found that his right arm was bleeding from a cut, but he found something else. A small hand was grasping it quite tenderly. He turned. Annette laughed hysterically.

"What about any woman who disobeys?" she said.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



### Your Own Flesh and Blood

That little rosebud fragment of humanity who nestles in the cradle of your arms and coos—  
What are you doing to protect and nourish him and keep him comfortable?  
We keep a complete line of everything for your baby—remedies for internal disorders, gentle and soothing salves and ointments for rashes and chapped spots, dainty toilet waters, cooling talcum, baby foods, nursing bottles, nipples, fine combs, soft brushes

## BURROUGHS & JARRETT

#### Presbyterian Services.

Regular services will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday, October 31.  
Prof. H. W. Morelock will speak at the morning services.  
Rev. A. B. Haynes will preach at the evening service.  
Sunday school 9:45.  
Choir practice, Friday evening.  
DAVID H. TEMPLETON, Pastor.

Since I wrote you earlier in the week, the campaign has doubled in intensity. We are holding more than twenty open air meetings in the city each night and the attendance is good almost without an exception.

I am glad that my old schoolmates at Love Theological Seminary are taking such an active part in the campaign. Ten of them will speak tonight, and almost half of the student body will take part in the open air meetings in the course of the next ten days. I may be pardoned for the belief that I have had something to do with influencing the fellows to get into the fight.

Indoor meetings are easy to speak to, but when we get up against a street crowd it is often a different

#### HELP IS OFFERED, and is freely given

to every nervous, delicate woman, by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Remember ingredients on label—in Tablet or Liquid form.  
In every female complaint, irregularity, or weakness, and in every exhausted condition of the female system, the "Prescription" never fails to benefit or cure. Bearing-down pains, internal inflammation and ulceration, weak back, and all kindred ailments are completely cured by it. It's a marvelous remedy for nervous and general debility, insomnia, or inability to sleep, spasms, convulsions or fits.  
Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of wrapping and mailing only. Address Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative; two or three are cathartic.



## Edison Mazda

The most economical lamp made.

## CANYON POWER COMPANY

#### Has Brother in War.

R. C. Peacock of Independence, Mo. left for his home Friday after a week spent here on business. He says that he has one brother in the English army and that all of his people live in London. He says that he gets much more reliable news through the letters from home than he gets through the newspaper accounts of the progress of the war. He says that the only word he gets from his brother is printed postcards containing only a message concerning his health or the weather, which is authorized by the government. There is no written message allowed the soldiers and they are not allowed to tell where they are or what they are doing.

Mr. Peacock says that of course he is anxious to see the allies win, on account of being British, but that he greatly admires the German people and thinks it a shame that all of the good men have been butchered in the war. He says the taxes are very high now but that as soon as the war is over they will be unbearable and he expects a great immigration of the young men out of the old world into this country.

#### Care of Roses.

When winter comes, lay down the rosebush, put a big pailful of coal ashes over the roots and stems, cover with straw, and leave until danger from the frost is over, when the ashes must be removed.

A good way to keep rose bushes from freezing is to pour ashes over the roots, then bend the tops down, cover with leafless brush and straw and leave till spring. If the canes cannot be bent down, bunch them and tie straw around them, from the bottom up, and put the coal ashes on the roots as directed. Do not cover too early, as roses are often smothered by too much protection. In this as in everything else, one must exercise judgment.

In the fall, dig lime in the soil, and when spring comes, mulch with stable manure. It is claimed that horse manure is best for roses as a mulch.

#### Old Pomes Re-Writ.

Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud,  
And why should it boastfulness borrow  
The chicken we feed on so proudly today,  
Will come back in hash on the morrow.

#### Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

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

proposition. Sometimes the "wets" try to break up our meetings. They yell and hiss and try to drown us out when they have a leader, and frequently they swear at us, and threaten to "beat us up." But we stay and make our speeches just the same.

Cincinnati is about the wettest spot this side of the Atlantic ocean. But with the help of the "up-state" dry vote, we expect to redeem this city and commonwealth from the liquor curse.

Workers and speakers have gathered here from many states; as one of this force, I am conscious of the moral support of my friends in Canyon, and elsewhere in Texas, and have the knowledge that I have their prayers and good will is an inspiration in the highest degree.

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

#### The Glory of Service.

(John Greenleaf Whittier)  
Who, looking backward from his manhood's prime,  
Sees not the specter of his misspent time?

And, through the shade  
Of funeral cypress planted thick behind,  
Hears no reproachful whisper on the wind

From his loved dead?  
Yet, who thus looking backward o'er his years,  
Feels not his eyelids wet with grateful tears,

If he hath been  
Permitted, weak and sinful as he was,  
To cheer and aid in some ennobling cause,

His fellow men?  
If he hath hidden the outcast or let in  
A ray of sunshine to the cell of sin—  
If he had lent

Strength to the weak, and in an hour of need,  
Over the suffering, mindless of his creed,  
Or home, hath bent,  
He has not lived in vain, and while he gives

The praise to Him, in whom he moves and lives,  
With thankful heart;  
He gazes backward, and with hope before,  
Knowing that from his works he nevermore

Can henceforth part.  
A Soft Answer.

A tramp approached a certain  
Downs home the other morning, rapped on the back door, and when the lady of the house appeared, he began to clear his throat preparatory to telling his hard luck story.

"Get away from here," said the woman. "I never feed professional bums."

"But madam, I am not a professional bum," said the tramp. I am a psychologist traveling in the interest of science. I read character at a glance. In looking into the soulful eyes, I read there that you are by nature a kindhearted, gentle, generous woman. It is those noble impulses and the contemplation of charitable deeds that keep you looking so young and handsome."

"You poor, tired, hungry, man," said the woman. Come inside and I will give you some breakfast."

Moral—Diplomacy is mightier than the sword.—Downs (Kan.) Times.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

#### A World of Grunters.

The world today is an aggregation of grunters.

From Youth to old age, life is just one big grunt after another.

In infancy we grunt from the colic, and in maturity we grunt from over eating or "bolting" our food, with its consequent indigestion or from the pangs or hunger.

If luck comes our way we grunt because there is not more luck to double our holdings, while if it passes us by we grunt at the injustice of fate.

If our family is in the swim of society we grunt when we pay the bills, and if they are not there we grunt because they are discriminated against.

If we hold public office we grunt when our constituents insist upon our living up to our pledges, while if we are defeated at the polls we grunt because "the fools elected that maverick over the way."

We grunt at our schools teachers because they insist upon obedience to the rules of the school in their efforts to instill a little knowledge into the heads of our offspring, while if they fail we grunt because they have not developed an educational wonder from a brain that is below par.

We grunt at the preacher when he speaks out the truth, and we grunt at him if he don't.

We grunt at the merchant, and the doctor, and even the dog and cat get a grunt and a kick.

Yes, this world is one great aggregation of grunters, and a few are even in our midst. But let us hope there are no grunters in Paradise.

#### Community Co-Operation.

Much trade lost by small-town merchants to foreign competition is the result of antiquated advertising and merchandising methods on the part of the merchants.

A most impressive example in substantiation of this statement came under my observation about three years ago in a small East Texas town.

A woman called at her local dealer's to have a button replaced on a shoe, which service was gladly performed without charge.

After examining the shoe, the merchant asked where it was bought. "In blank city," replied the lady. "I buy all of my shoes there, as I wear only this particular make of shoes."

"Well, why don't you buy them from me," continued the merchant. "I handle this full line and can save you the expense and inconvenience of sending away for them."

"You do," she rejoined. "Then why don't you let people know it. You will certainly get my future business."

The only possible reason for not having patronized him in the past was lack of knowledge on her part that the shoe was carried locally.

Same old story: an utter lack of appreciation of advertising on the part of the small-town retailer.

Yes, there is a good local newspaper in this town. He had simply failed to

Wisdom--Knows what to do.  
Skill--Knows how to do it.  
Common-Sense--Does it.

### Build You a Home

## Canyon Lumber Company

use it to offer them.  
Progressive merchants realize that to get maximum selling results they must keep their prospective patrons posted as to what they have to offer.

#### No International Show.

There will be no International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago this year. This great exposition could not be held last year on account of the foot-and-mouth quarantines, and the directors have decided that it would not be expedient to attempt to hold the exposition this year. It would bring together crowds from sections where the disease that has caused such heavy losses to the stockmen of the Middle West, still exists. The majority of those voting on this question at a recent meeting of the board expressed the opinion that all necessary sacrifices should be made to put an end to the intolerable situation. It is most important that there be a complete clean-up as soon as possible,

and no other course seems to have been left open to those in charge of this show.

#### Old Songs Retwisted.

If a body hit a body  
When out in his car,  
Why should such a little thing,  
The rider's pleasure mar?

#### Overcharged.

The attorney for the gas company was making a popular address.

"Think of the good the gas company has done!" he cried. "If I were permitted a pun, I would say in the words of the immortal poet, 'Honor the Light Brigade.'"

Voice of a customer from the audience: "Oh, what a charge they made!"

#### 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

### Head Off Suffering and Surgery

On account of the nature of the ailment many people neglect treatment of piles until the condition becomes such as to demand treatment. This is a serious mistake. Don't put it off; get a package of



### PILE REMEDY

and relief yourself of this ailment at home. This is a scientific preparation, guaranteed to produce results, and not to be confused with ordinary remedies. Easy to use and thoroughly dependable. Full directions with each package. Come in and get a package today. Two sizes, 50c and \$1.00

For sale by HOLLAND DRUG COMPANY,  
Exclusive Agency.

### 365 Copies

One every day is the number you now receive with a year's subscription to

## The Fort Worth STAR-TELEGRAM

the popular growing newspaper, which has the largest mailing list of readers in the state. The regular price is \$6.00 a year, but

### For \$3.25

during "Bargain Days" you get a full year's subscription to this daily and Sunday metropolitan newspaper. Thus the proper time to subscribe is during the "Bargain Days," because then you

### Save \$2.75

Remember, The Star-Telegram is a seven-day-a-week paper, with both day and night full wire service, and is printed at an hour based upon train departures from Fort Worth, the railroad center. This exclusive system assures the reader the

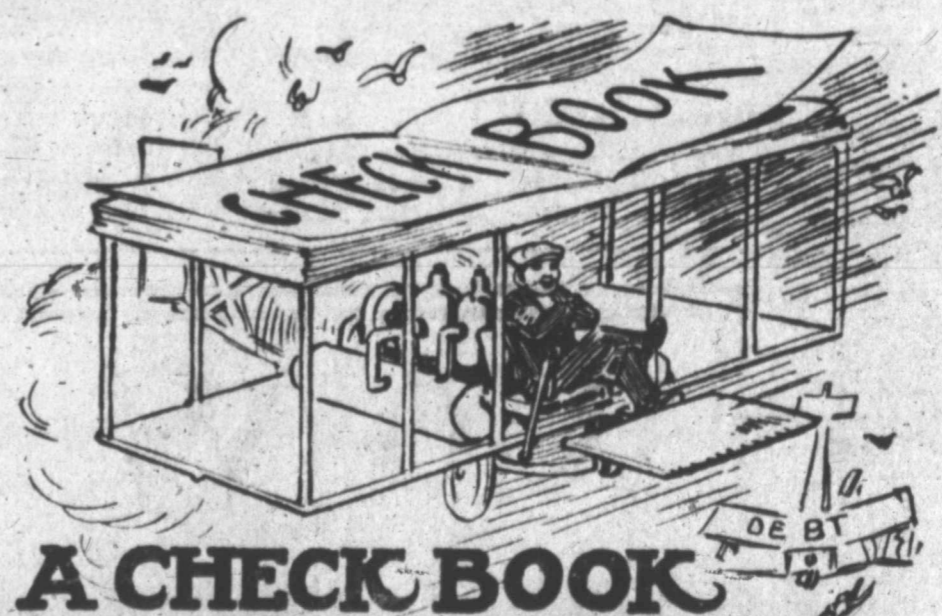
#### Latest News First

And in addition to the complete daily issue, with its many excellent features you get the big Sunday copy, with its magnificent color section. A paper of unusual interest to every member of the family.

#### Call at This Office

And we will send your order for \$3.25 and save you the bother. Don't forget the Annual "Bargain Days" date is between—

DECEMBER 1 to 15 Only



## A CHECK BOOK THE BEST STABILIZER IN LIFE'S FLIGHT

YOU'VE read about Orville Wright's success with his aeroplane stabilizer, the balance wheel of flight. In life's flight you need several balance wheels. For instance, you need the balance wheels of honesty, of morality, of physical well being, of money. One might write a column about life's stabilizers. Instead we suggest that you THINK this sketch over.

THEN COME GET A CHECK BOOK.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

**WHY YOU ARE NERVOUS**

The nervous system is the alarm system of the human body. In perfect health we hardly realize that we have a network of nerves, but when health is ebbing, when strength is declining, the same nervous system gives the alarm in headaches, tiredness, dreamful sleep, irritability and unless corrected, leads straight to a breakdown. To correct nervousness, Scott's Emulsion is exactly what you should take; its rich nutriment gets into the blood and rich blood feeds the tiny nerve-cells while the whole system responds to its refreshing tonic force. It is free from alcohol.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR

Our idea of the state fair is that the weekly newspapers of Texas are asked to do the bulk of the advertising for the affair through the use of free plate, and receive in return for the same a measly little old pass while the big papers of Dallas and Ft. Worth hog all the advertising which the association has to put out, and at a good price. The fair even went so far as to sent out regular ads this year which they expected to be run free of charge in the weeklies. Wonder if the Dallas papers handled the advertising free of charge?

Some newspapers are condemning President Wilson as standing for militarism. Far from it. These United States will never be a military country and the President is not that type of a man. He sees the necessity of knowing what would be necessary to do should war come. There is a vast difference between militarism and looking the future squarely in the face and asking yourself what would you do should war come tomorrow. The wise man prepares himself in order that he might get ready in a hurry if it become necessary to fight.

There is at least one public man who isn't afraid to tell the truth. Champ Clark stated he liked to be praised and wasn't ashamed to tell the people that he liked it. As a matter of fact there is no man who doesn't like public applause, even if he tries to let on that he doesn't approve it.

New Jersey has spoken and the voters condemned woman suffrage. If they don't grant woman suffrage today, it will come tomorrow, so why puff off the agony.

The Lockney Beacon: Editor Jess Adams of the Plainview News and Editor Warwick of the Canyon News, are enjoying a friendly controversy over the coming tax rate. Warwick is defending the administration, and Adams thinks the appropriations should have been cut down and tax rate reduced. The Plainview scribe does not realize what it would have meant to have butchered the appropriation. He forgets that administrations before Gov. Ferguson got the state in debt, and this indebtedness had to be taken care of. Would the Plainview editor cripple our state institutions and repudiate the state's obligations? In view of these facts it is out of place to accuse Gov. Ferguson this early of extravagance. Our penitentiary system is several hundred thousand dollars in debt. This must be paid, and in order to place the system where it can stay out of debt it is necessary to expend more money. What would you do Jess, let these debts continue to run and interest accumulate, or would you try to pay out? You hang it into Warwick on account of the West Texas State Normal appropriation. Whose responsible for this appropriation? Wasn't it caused by fire that no one was responsible for? Would you have deprived the Normal of a comfortable home, and our boys and girls of an education? Then why blame Gov. Ferguson for conditions over which he had no control. The governor didn't set that property afire, and was not responsible for its destruction. Had he vetoed Canyon's appropriation to replace her buildings, he would have been unworthy the trust the people placed in him. Now, just admit you are just a wee little bit prejudiced against the present administration, and the tax issue offers a fancied opportunity for criticism.

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

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

**An Explanation.**

Dear Mr. Warwick:—  
The Randall County News has frequently contained kind things concerning my son, Lt. Ralph Cousins, of the regular army. Last week you copied at length, with a complimentary comment, an account of a military action in which he was engaged, near Brownsville. You are aware, of course, and your readers are entitled to know that these newspaper reports were made and printed without his knowledge or consent. Subordinate officers make their reports to their superiors and there the matter ends so far as they are concerned. News gatherers get their information concerning military affairs from those reports or from outside sources, and not from the officers engaged, except, possibly, a bare recital of events contained in those reports. So it was in this case.

In view of your paper's kind personal references and in view of the high sense of honor and a delicate sense of propriety which is a badge and the crowning glory of the American soldier, I feel it my duty to say, because I know the fact that Lt. Cousins is in no sense whatsoever responsible for the publication of these accounts in any paper nor for any statements anywhere except direct quotations or those in his official reports to his superior officers.

With grateful acknowledgements of many courtesies, I am  
Sincerely  
R. B. Cousins.

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

**Bread and Meat.**

(A. M. Hove)  
Northwest Texas and eastern New Mexico have sprung into prominence as producers of bread. The wheat crop this year exceeds ten million bushels. The acreage now being planted is greater and the outlook for another big crop most promising. The Staked Plains are now great producers of bread which fact adds to the prosperity.

Last year the Santa Fe lines alone handled nearly a hundred thousand cars of grain. But so far little of the bumper 1915 crop of wheat has gone to market. The farmers are too busy harvesting their forage crops for one thing and again they figure the price may go up. They do not need the money any way.

A thousand mile trip this week develops the fact that never had northwest Texas such a crop of kafir corn, milo maize, and other forage crops. A lot of this is already stored away in silos and the rest is being harvested as rapidly as the binders can go. There is a superabundance of feed everywhere and farmers are buying hogs, sheep, and cattle to consume it. And this is adding a new industry.

Long was this section known as the ideal breeding country for live stock that eventually went to Kansas or some other state for the Yankee to finish for market. Now many a farmer in this section is turning to the ways of the Yankee and feeding cattle, sheep and hogs for the market. They do not overlook the profit from feeding the fodder.

In a nut shell northwest Texas and eastern New Mexico have become important factors in supplying the world with bread and good meat.

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

**Are Your Kidneys Well?**

Many Canyon People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Weak kidneys remove 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)

**Wayside Items.**

An excellent sermon by Rev. W. S. Boyd Sunday a. m. A most interesting talk on the different books of the Bible Sunday afternoon at Fairview. He is expecting to be at Bula next Sunday, the 5th Sunday, being his last round this conference year.

E. M. Beasley and family left in their car Monday a. m. for an extended visit to Kansas and other points. Both parents of both Mr. and Mrs. Beasley live in Burden, Kansas. They may visit W. H. Painton and family at Orion, Okla., on their return trip.

Miss Ruby Payne attending the Canyon Normal spent the week end with home folks.

Farmers are making the best use of the delightful fall weather now prevailing. Jack Frost is daily expected but no frost of any consequence up to this time.

W. R. Franklin, wife and Roy made a trip to Tulia Tuesday p. m. to meet his sister, Mrs. Henry Swidge on her return home to N. M. She and children have been visiting her parents near Lockney.

Good crops of Indian corn made on the plains this year, estimated in places to be 30 bushels per acre. D. W. Hamblen has sold to J. P. Neff of Happy 200 bushels at 45 cents per bushel, to be delivered soon.

W. T. Helms and wife, M. L. McGehee, H. H. Gilham and Will Howard left Friday for the Dallas fair.

Mrs. Myrtle McGehee still troubled with erysipelas on her face—worse again.

Rev. W. S. Boyd and Miss Ruby McGehee made a trip to Silverton Sunday p. m.

"Hallowe'en Social" at Bula school house Saturday night, all come masked. Bushels of fun, everyone invited. Ladies and girls bring doughnuts.

**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. Pack-ages called for and delivered. All work fully guaranteed.

**North Side Notes.**

S. M. Downing went to Kansas City Friday with two cars of canners.

Mr. Scott returned Sunday to his stranded thresher, having been to his old home preparing to move to this county. He has bought land near the Knox place in the southeast part of the county.

Miss Mabel Wakefield spent Saturday night with Miss Okia Downing who returned home with her spending Sunday.

Misses Ruth Foster and Ruth Downing visited Sunday with Miss Abbie Crawford.

Dad Crawford has a broad grin on his face these days. He has a new granddaughter up at his son Frank's.

Miss Annie Smith who is teaching our school at Costley school reports a fine school with twenty in attendance.

Mort McKnight has been laid up with risings for several days.

**Pleasantview Items.**

Did you ever experience such beautiful weather this time of the year?

Miss Agnes Roberts of Canyon spent Sunday and Monday with Miss Ethel Crowley.

A light frost fell Tuesday night.

A pie social will be given at Pleasantview, five miles southwest of Canyon, Saturday night, Oct. 30.

Rev. W. H. Younger will preach at the school house at 2 p. m. Sunday, Oct. 31. Everyone invited.

**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.

**"The Wizard of Wiseland."**

One of the big musical successes of the season in the new, two-act farcial extravaganza, "The Wizard of Wiseland," the book by Bide Dudley former dramatic editor of the Denver Post

The instantaneous success gained by this merry offering is said to be due to a clear and well wrought-out plot and, and to the excellence of the music. The piece is heralded as being exceedingly rich in lyrics, which include solos, duets, trios and quartets.

The story is just as original as the title. The graduating class of a young ladies seminary through the mystic properties of a potion prepared by their professor in chemistry and which they drink while unanimously wishing for the same thing are transported during a short sleep to a wonderful island where "Pebbles" are pearls and flowers are girls, and where a benignant fairy queen takes them in charge and promotes one of the men of the party to the dignity of "The Wizard of Wiseland."

The play appears at the Happy Hour Theatre, Friday night of this week.

**Wants Old Song.**

The News has a request for the old song "I am an old Cow Puncher" if any of our readers can furnish the same or tell where it can be found, it will be greatly appreciated.

**Losing Ground.**

Old booze is slipping slowly; some day his graft unholy will fizzle out or burst; then all of us will totter to hydrants for the water to slake our hirs. Old Booze his grip is losing, for workmen are choosing to leave the suds alone; long years of earnest thinking has shown them now the

**SALE**

**Saturday, Oct. 30**  
**200 Shirts**

**\$1.00; 1.25; 1.50; 2.00**  
**Dress Shirts**  
on sale for 60c each.

**Also 50 Coat Sweaters**  
**\$1.00 Grade**  
on sale for 60c each.



drinking men were overthrown. Not sentimental speaking, not lurid platform shrieking, has brought this thing about; not irony or scoffing, not frantic John B. Goughing, has put Old Booze to rout. An age of competition won't stand for the condition that Barleycorn entails; the world a weary stage is for one who blows his wages to open kegs of nails. Employers plead no longer with one whose breath is stronger than a gas exhaust; they say, "You're quite too frisky; you're touching whisky and so your job you've lost." No sentiment is wasted; if they suspect he's tasted a pannikin of beer, they fire him through the tronsom, his luck is also-sansome, he's in the street named Queer. So men of sense are quitting the touching up and hitting of all the drinks that foam; they drink from babbling brooklets, and have their savings booklets and happy kids at home.

**The Week in History.**

- Monday, Oct. 25.—The American frigate "United States" captures British ship "Macedonia," 1812.
- Tuesday, Oct. 26.—Virginia City (Nevada) destroyed by fire, 1874.
- Wednesday, Oct. 27.—200 persons perish on burning steamer "Stonewall"

on Mississippi river, 1868.  
Thursday, Oct. 28.—Henry III crowned, 1216.  
Friday, Oct. 29.—Raleigh beheaded in England, 1618.  
Saturday, Oct. 30.—Rosecrans succeeds Buell in Western armies, 1862  
Sunday, Oct. 31.—Two steam rams, suspected to be for Confederate government, are seized by Federals, 1863.

Nearly every man you meet is contented enough to think he isn't.

**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.

**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**

**BOWSHER**

**4 HORSE AND 2 HORSE**

**GEARED SWEEPS** Speeds: 7 to 1 or 10 to 1

The only Sweep Mill that grinds Kafir and Milo Maize in the head successfully. Also grinds Corn, Rye, Oats and all other grains. They feed themselves and do it right. Light draft, great capacity. (Also make plain speep and Belt Mills.)



With or Without Horse Power Attachment

**Thompson Hardware Co.**

**Sixty Years the Standard**

**Dr. PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
**BAKING POWDER**

Made from Cream of Tartar

Apples at Orton's at 75 cents a bushel. t1

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McElroy and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brodie took in the Dallas fair this week.

Fresh fish and oysters, at Vetesk Market. tf

N. E. McIntire returned Tuesday night from the Dallas Fair.

If you haven't been to the HAPPY HOUR THEATRE, you should go and see the class of photo plays that is being run there. t1

Jess Pipkin returned Tuesday night from Memphis.

If you are interested in buying more goods for the money, investigate our cash prices. I have given all my time to establish a standard of JUSTICE in FAIR MARGAINS that will give you MORE for your money by furnishing real competition. It will be to your interest to perpetuate this price reducer by giving Redburn more of your cash. You will save some money. I need the business. Don't forget your best friend. Our interests are mutual. Come in and look us over. D. N. REDBURN It

Mrs. McIntire arrived home Monday night from a two weeks visit in Dallas.

Apples at Orton's at 75 cents a bushel. t1

P. L. Blake of Amarillo is assisting in the C. N. Harrison office this week.

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. tf

T. P. Turk arrived Tuesday night from Hillsboro to look after his business interests near the city. He says that his portion of the state is in better condition financially than they were last year. He was glad to find Randall county in such prosperous conditions.

Made to measure suits at the SUPPLY Co. for \$15.00. All wool fabrics, guaranteed fit. As much higher as you want to pay. t1

Welton Winn returned on Tuesday from his Bailey county ranch where he took some cattle last week. He says that he rode 80 miles through the country and all that distance every man who had half way attempted to farm had a fine crop.

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

Shirt sale next SATURDAY at the Supply Co. 200 men's dress shirts \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 will be sold for only 60 cents each. LAY IN A SUPPLY. t1

P. L. Britain has opened a new photo studio over the First National Bank and will do kodak work.

Apples at Orton's at 75 cents a bushel. t1

There have been a number of important changes in the Happy Hour Theatre which were essential in order to bring the high class plays to Canyon that Manager Payne has booked for this year. Six new dressing rooms have been built under the stage, excavations having been made under the building in order to make them roomy. The interior arrangements will be changed considerably during the next few weeks.

Miss Emma Holmes left Wednesday for southern Texas where she will spend the winter with relatives and friends.

To stimulate our shirt sale next Saturday we will include just fifty \$1.00 coat sweaters at same price of shirts, 60 cents. Canyon Supply Co.

Mrs. W. C. Turner left Friday to join Mr. Turner in Bowie, from where they went to visit the Dallas fair and then will go to southern Texas to visit for several weeks with friends and relatives.

Are you aware that the modern First Class picture show is now a permanent part of our society? It's influence is eminently good, and like all good things it is here to stay. Thomas Edison says: "Moving pictures have a tremendous educational effect. They are an important factor in the world's intellectual development. They have a great uplifting effect on the morality of mankind. They wipe out various prejudices which are often ignorance. They create a feeling of sympathy and a desire to uplift the downtrodden of the earth."

Moral: Visit Photo Playhouse.

Rev. B. F. Fronabarger returned on Friday from Post City where he held a very successful meeting during the past two weeks.

Cabbage 2 cents per pound, \$1.75 per hundred. Southern yam sweet potatoes, 2 1/2 cents per pound, \$2.00 per hundred. Apples 6 bushels for \$5. D. N. REDBURN.

Mrs. P. V. Winstead and daughter arrived last week from Decatur, Ark., and will spend the winter in Canyon. They are former residents of Canyon. Mr. Winstead will join them here in about a month.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

Mr. Payne, manager of the Happy Hour Theatre says the "The Wizard Wiseland" Musical Comedy Co. which will appear here Friday, Oct. 29 will be one of the best attractions of the season. Seats now on sale at Holland Drug Store. t1

T. C. Thompson left Sunday for the Dallas fair.

We are getting in new goods every week. Our stock is always complete. Shipment LADIES SUITS to arrive next Monday. Come in and let us show you. Canyon Supply Co. t1

C. N. Harrison was a business caller in Hereford Monday.

L. T. Lester went to Plainview Monday on business.

I will be bootlegging a car of bran, flour, meal, rye flour, also a car of Idaho potatoes in a short time. Leave it to me. I will furnish the stuff and prices will be right. D. N. REDBURN.

President R. B. Cousins delivered a highly interesting and instructive discourse at the Methodist church Sunday night.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Steen left Friday for Greenville where they were called by the serious illness of a relative.

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

Mrs. Geo. Bishop is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Masters this week.

Jeff Wallace is moving into town from his father's farm east of the city and will be associated with Redfearn & C.

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

Rev. J. A. Campbell of Hereford passed through the city Saturday on his way to Amarillo. Mr. Campbell is editor The Antidote, and says that his business continues to grow. He has not been enjoying good health of late and will relieve himself of some of the arduous duties of the mechanical end of a print shop, by having the News set his paper on the new Linotype.

Have you read AD-EM-NEL-LA?

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Kelsner returned Sunday from California where they have spent three weeks at the fair and at the W. S. Keiser home. W. S. has been ill for the past two years and confined to his bed most of the time.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnson will leave this week for the Frisco fair and after visiting in California will make an extended stay in Colorado.

R. L. Shotwell, former of this place has been transferred to Snyder as manager of the Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co., exchange of that city.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Brandon will leave this week for the Dallas fair and while away will make a two weeks business and pleasure trip to several towns in central Texas.

Mrs. W. H. Muldrow of Amarillo spent Sunday at the J. H. Archambeau home.

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

Mrs. E. Yates left last week for a business trip to Missouri.

J. R. Cullum returned Sunday from the Dallas fair. He says the exposition is great.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bishop visited over Sunday at the Geo. Masters home.

Geo. Masters has a new Dodge Bros. car which he bought Saturday.

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

The new addition to the store occupied by the Holland Drug Co. will be completed by Friday or Saturday of this week.

R. S. Pipkin has accepted a position with his father in the Canyon Grocery Co.

**News of the Day.**

"By spring we shall probably have peace," says a German high official. The prediction is said to be based largely on the "sound business sense of the British."

The Island of Cyprus was offered Greece by the allies to get them into the war, but the country turned down the proposal.

Former U. S. minister to Argentina, Chas. H. Sherrill, believes this is a good time to ask European countries to get out of South America.

A cure for Pellagra is said to have been discovered.

Freight traffic this year is said to be the greatest since 1907.

The wireless telephone has worked

**TRY OUR GROCERIES**



**WE ARE WHAT WE EAT. IS A WELL KNOWN OLD SAYING.**

**IF THIS IS TRUE, THEN SHOULDN'T WE EAT ONLY THE FINEST, BEST THINGS?**

**TO HAVE EVERYTHING THERE IS GOOD TO EAT AND THESE OF THE BEST QUALITY, IS THE FIRST RULE OF OUR BUSINESS.**

**THE SECOND RULE IS TO MAKE THE PRICES AS RIGHT AS OUR GOODS.**

**WE SELL THE BEST GRADES OF GROCERIES; THAT IS THE ONLY KIND YOU CAN BUY IN OUR STORE.**

**Redfearn & Co.**

from Arlington, Va., to Paris and bales of cotton was burned at sea off Charleston, S. C.

The democrats had a powwow at Dallas while the state fair was in operation.

The heavy war taxes of England is driving business to U. S.

King George is after more volunteers.

5,000 Mexican troops will be moved through U. S. to Arizona, in order to get at the revolutionists.

Gov. Hunt of Arizona has a recall movement filed against him.

American troops and Mexicans have another fight near Brownsville.

A world wide campaign for trade is being planned.

Thirteen lives were lost this week in a box factory fire in Pittsburg.

The ship Colorado, laden with 5,900

A new minister has been sent from China to this country.

Every British soldier will get an American apple and they will certainly do seem to need another corps or two.—Columbia State.

A New York pastor calls the war "the greatest blessing since the Reformation." He talks like an army contractor.—Chicago News.

**DR. MARY PENNACH**  
Osteopath of Amarillo

Will give treatments in Canyon on Sunday and Thursday mornings. If you are interested in treatments, call Miss Denman at No. 193.

\* The Normal is almost completed \*  
\* And is just what we have needed \*  
\* Patronize the Normal Barber \*  
\* Shop, for you cannot beat it. \*

**DRESS WELL**



**EVERY WOMAN** now recognizes the importance of "dressing her best" at all times. She needs only to be told WHERE to find the things to make a good appearance. We can promise all women that at our store they will find just the correct styles, the good quality and the reasonable prices that will make it easy for them to make their selections. Test our words by visiting our store.

**EVERY MAN** will find OUR store to be HIS store for buying clothes.

Percival B. Palmer & Co. Garments make the ladies feel their best. Don't be disappointed in your suit by buying some other make. Ask your neighbor about them.

**REDFEARN & COMPANY**

**Photo Playhouse**  
PRESENTS  
**Prominent Photoplays**  
Properly Projected, Pleasing Pecayuneish People

**Charles Chaplin**  
will be "Ragged but Roundhere"  
SATURDAY in another two reel comedy entitled "A Woman" at the Photo Playhouse.



TAKE HER A BOX

OF

# Douglas Chocolates

No candy on the market brings such joy to the wife or sweetheart as does the Douglas Chocolate. We carry in stock a fresh line at all times. :: ::  
GET HER A BOX TODAY.

**HOLLAND DRUG CO.**  
THE LEADING DRUGGISTS

### Bailey Will Come Back.

The Washington Post printed the following interview with Col. R. M. Johnson, editor of the Houston Post: "Former Senator Joseph W. Bailey will come back to the United States Senate two years hence," declared Col. R. M. Johnson, owner of the Houston Post and Democratic national committeeman for Texas, at the Raleigh. "Senator Bailey has said that he would not enter the race for the senatorship next year. If he were to run, I believe he would be elected. There are factions in Texas, of course but many Democrats who were formerly known as anti-Bailey men are now for him and would vote for him. There are half a dozen men in the race for the senatorship and the fight is pretty much mixed at this time. "The Texas delegation, in my judgment, will be instructed for President Wilson in the next national-convention, which I hope will be held in Dallas," added Col. Johnson. "There is some opposition to him because of his Mexican policy, but this opposition is in the minority and when the time comes to choose a candidate, Texas

**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

### Judge Would Divide State of Texas.

The Amarillo Daily Panhandle says: Judge J. P. Slaton of Hereford, passed through Amarillo last Saturday evening, from an extended trip through the central portion of the state.

The judge favors the splitting up of the Lone Star State into two or three sovereign states and referred to the question by saying: "The time has arrived for the agitation of the question of a separate sovereignty for the Texas Panhandle and Plains. With its endowment of youth, virility vigor and productive and creative capacities, the Texas Panhandle and Plains region should under its own unfettered guidance and untrammelled control, develop into the wonder state of the American union."

### Woods Still in Race.

John W. Woods, speaker of the Texas house of representatives, will remain in the race for attorney general, in spite of B. F. Looney's announcement that he will run for a third term. "At the time that I announced I did not know Mr. Looney would ask for re-election again, but his decision to make the race a third time has not altered my decision," said Speaker Woods, who was in Ft. Worth on Tuesday night. "The reports that I am receiving from my friends all over the state are encouraging, and I believe I shall be elected."

Speaker Woods, who is from Fisher county, said very little interest is being taken in the United States senatorial contest in his section so far, and at present it is anybody's race. He was not willing to prophesy whether Governor Ferguson will have opposition from the prohibition ranks next summer.

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

### Circus Day.

For many years a man of fame, roamed o'er this earth in search of youth, he hunted far and hunted wide, and spent a lot of gold, forsooth. Our history says he finally learned, that it was just a foolish tale, that he abandoned all his search and gave up hunting rainbow's trail. If he had lived as you and I, he'd know today the only thing, that makes a man a boy again, is just the great big sawdust ring. There's something 'bout the flaring bands, the beasts that roar and snarl and growl, that makes a staid old banker chap, just want to sit right up and howl. We claim we go "to take the kids," but that is just a subterfuge, the reason is we like to go, to see the big tent, looming huge. We love to drink the lemonade, e'en though we know it is impure, we eat a batch of cracker-a-jack, and feel the greasy "hot-dog's" lure. Ponce De Leon was mistaken, in his search for the waters of youth, for I've found them right in truth.—Ex.

### Picking Out The Flaws.

Have you ever noticed how easy it is to see the rotten places in an apple?—Trim off the peelings of some apples and you can see little black places, some small and some large, that make the rest of the apple very distasteful. It is so much easier to see the flaws or black spots while in truth they may not comprise a hundredth part of the fruit.

Just so with a man or woman. They—we all of us—have the little them—but at the same time as a whole, most of us are pretty good—more good than bad, and by closer contact with each other, the little flaws are overlooked and we see down into the depths of the heart and realize that what bad there may be—what specks that appear on the surface—are only the result or the Adamic nature which is possessed to some extent by every human being.

Don't look for the flaws in your fellowmen; there's enough sorrow in this old world without trying to increase it.—Ex.

### Learn a Little Every Day.

Timber intended for posts is rendered proof against rot by immersing the post in hot tar.

The Alps contain 180 mountains, from 4,000 to 15,732 feet high. The latter is Mount Blanc, the highest point in Europe.

The elephant lives to be 100 years old; the horse 30 years; sheep less than 10 years; camels 100; lions and tigers 70; while parrots and ravens often attain to 200 years.

Ancient battering rams were of massive timber, 60 to 100 feet long, fitted with an iron head. They were always erected under shelter in order that the operators might be protected. The largest was equal to a 36 pound shot from a cannon.

### If I were a Man, a Young Man, and Knew What I Know Today.

If I were a man, a young man, and knew what I know today, I would look into the eyes of life undaunted  
By any fate that might threaten me, I would give to the world what the world-most-wanted—  
Manhood that knows it can do and be;  
Courage that dares, and faith that can see  
Clear into the depths of the human soul,  
And find God there, and the ultimate goal,  
If I were a man, a young man, and knew what I know today.

If I were a man, a young man, and knew what I know today, I would think of myself as the masterful creature  
Of all the masterful plan;  
The formless cause, with form and feature,  
The power that heeds not limit or ban;  
Man, wonderful man;  
I would do good deeds, and forget them straightway;  
I would weave my woes into ropes and climb  
Up to the heights of the helper's gateway;  
And life should serve me, and time, and I would sail out, and out, and find  
The treasures that lie in the deep sea, mind.

I would dream, and think, and act:  
I would work, and love, and pray,  
Till each dream and vision grew into a fact,  
If I were a man, a young man, and knew what I know today.

If I were a man, a young man, and knew what I know today, I would guard my passions as kings guard treasures,  
And keep them high and clean,  
(For the will of a man, with his passions, measures;  
It is strong as they are keen.)  
I would think of each woman as someone's mother;  
I would think of each man as my own blood brother,  
And speed him along on his way,  
And the glory of life in this wonderful hour  
Should fill me and thrill me with conscious power,  
If I were a man, a young man, and knew what I know today.  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

### Fossils.

Fossils are the remains and relics of plants and animals found in rocks. They may consist of the harder parts of animals and plants or may be the casts of such remains, or footmarks or tracks which have been covered up. A fossil tree uncovered in the coal fields of Nova Scotia is twenty-five feet high and four feet in diameter.

### For Dandruff.

Get the imported green soap and mix it with sufficient warm water to make it the consistency of rich cream. Rub this well into scalp and hair and rinse at once very thoroughly with warm water. The lotion should be rubbed into the scalp every other night with a soft sponge or tonic brush.



## MOTHERS

you are safe in buying our candies for the little ones. We use the utmost care in making our candy and when you buy from us you may rest assured that it is Pure and Wholesome. Take a box home today.

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

### BUY

## Kelly-Springfield Tires and 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

**TREES 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

## HEREFORD Thor-O-Bred Trees and 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

# WANTED A CAR

of chickens and turkeys.

We will pay market prices on day of delivery. Bring in your produce and get our prices on groceries.

We will pay 30c for fresh country eggs.

**CANYON GROCERY CO.**  
PHONE 80

### Are You Educated?

A professor of the University of Chicago has evolved a series of test questions for the educated while, he avows, are the best evidences of a real education. If you can answer "yes" to all the questions you are truly educated, the professor says. Here are the questions.

Has education given you sympathy with all the good causes and made you espouse them?

Has it made you public spirited?

Has it made you a brother to the weak?

Have you learned how to make friends and keep them?

Do you know what it is to be a friend yourself?

Can you look an honest man in the eye?

Do you see anything to love in a little child?

Will a lonely dog follow you in the street?

Can you be high minded and happy in the meanest drudgeries of life?

Do you think that washing dishes and hoeing corn is just as compatible with high thinking as piano playing or golf?

Are you good for anything yourself?

Can you be happy alone?

Can you look out on the world and

see anything but dollars and cents?

Can you look into a mud-puddle by the wayside and see a clear sky?

Can you see anything in the puddle but mud?

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

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

A Russian private is paid \$3.58 a year, a German \$19.80 and a Briton \$86.10. Furthermore, all of them seem to be earning their money. Indianapolis Star.

King Constantine of Greece pierces every insect open with a fork now-a-days to see if the Kaiser's sister Sophia has slipped a spider into it. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Also, what has become of the old fashioned man who proposed the establishment of closer business relations with South America?—Los Angeles Tribune.

"War is a disguised blessing," says a preacher. There may be two opinions about the blessing, but only one on the effectiveness of the disguise. Wall Street Journal.



The Cosmos club was entertained last Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Guenther. The home was decorated with Cosmos and five hundred was played at five tables. At the close of the evening a delicious two course luncheon was served of chicken salad with cress, potatoe chips, lettuce sandwiches, coffee, Bavarian cream and cake. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Luke, Mr. and Mrs. Grady Holland, Dr. and Mrs. S. L. Ingham, Dr. and Mrs. S. R. Griffin, Mesdames Pipkin, Gamon of Waxahachie, Misses Rambo, Kline, Denman, Brown, Malone, Lamb and Fvar. Contributed

The Wesleyan Rooters class of the Methodist church entertained their friends at the Warwick home Monday night. After a number of games refreshments were served of chocolate and cakes.

The Woman's Book Club met yesterday afternoon in regular session. Mesdames Morelock, Coss and Haynes being leaders.

The following will be the next lesson on November 10:

Roll call—Consuls of the Roman Republic, or current events.

Paper—Comparison of the Government of the Roman republic with our own.

Discussions—Volumnia, Representative Roman Matron.

Dramatic functions of scenes 4-10. Queries.

Leaders: Mesdames Stafford, Ackerman, Gamble.

Miss Annadell Guenther entertained a number of little friends Monday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday. After a very pleasant afternoon of games, refreshments were served of chocolate and cake.

**Sets Date When War Ends.**

Herman Ridder, editor of the New York Statz Zeitung, an ardent pro-German, says with regard to the closing of the European War:

To speculate on the length of the war is like buying lottery tickets. The following trick, while mere juggling with dates, in which I take no stock, is as accurate a forecast as most of the so called expert prophecies.

The last Napoleonic war began in 1814 and ended in 1815. The Franco-Prussian war began in 1870 and ended in 1871. Add the first two dates together and the second two together. You get 3629 and 3741, respectively. Add together the first two figures of the first number and the last two. You get 9-11. That war ended on the ninth of the eleventh month. Repeat the process with the number 3741 and you get 10-5. The Franco-Prussian war ended on the tenth of May! Suppose the war which began in 1914 ends in 1915, and handling the dates the same way gives the eleventh of November as the date for the end of the war, according to this odd method of playing with dates.

**Community Co-Operation.** (Copyrighted by Farm and Ranch-Holland's Magazine.)

If a corporation contemplates spending as much as \$25 in a piece of construction work, an expert is employed, first of all, to draw plans and formulate specifications. Then, after these are studied, and often times materially changed in many features, the actual spending of the money is put into the hands of one or more experts.

As a result the corporation gets a dollar's worth for every dollar expended.

Now, a community, or a county, is in a measure little other than a corporation, its citizens the stockholders. And it frequently spends money in big sums for construction work, as, for instance, in road building. Why shouldn't its method of procedure be very similar to that of the real corporation?

That would mean for the community contemplating the building of roads to employ an engineer to survey the roads, make maps, grades and profiles and draw up estimates of cost. Then a bond issue should be asked for a sum covering the engineer's estimate and a campaign conducted that would explain every point to every voter.

When the election is carried and the bonds sold, every dollar of the money should be expended under the unhampered direction of an expert or experts. Such business methods get business results.



## A BEAUTY CHORUS OF "THE NEW WIZARD OF WISELAND ABROAD"

# Happy Hour Theatre Friday Eve, Oct. 29

A FEAST OF FUN  
**The New Wizard of Wiseland Abroad**  
ALL NEW AND NOVEL FEATURES

Complete Cast Including The Well Known  
**Pfeil Sisters**  
IN THEIR NEW SPECIALTIES  
**The Latest New York Musical Comedy Success**

One big night of Laughter and Fun  
**50c and 75c**

### CLASSIFIED ADS

#### FOR SALE

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

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

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 138, Canyon. tf

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

For sale—Five milk cows, Jerseys and part Jerseys. Also 12 hole Super-drill, new last year. Time on good notes. J. P. Anderson, Canyon. 30t2

For Sale—3 room house. Call on L. L. Monroe. 31t8

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

For sale—Hard Coal Burner stove, only used one season. Call News office if you are looking for a bargain.

I have for immediate sale 10 coming 4 year old mules. See me at once. Must be sold this week. T. P. Turk. t1

A SNAP—For Sale, No trade.—By owner, 47 1/2 acres in the city limits of Canyon. Six blocks of Court house. Known as old Reunion grounds, Three Thousand Dollars (\$3,000.00) for entire tract, satisfactory terms. J. M. Nash, Owner, Box 1104, Fort Worth, Texas. 32p4

For Sale—Six hundred and forty acres land, for Ten Thousand Dollars, satisfactory terms, no trade. Section 5, Block 7, B. S. & F. Survey. Seven miles of Wildorado and eight miles of Umbarger in Deaf Smith Co. no lakes or rough land; every inch tillable; fenced; good well; shallow water, 40 feet. J. M. Nash, Owner, Box 1104, Fort Worth, Texas. 32p4

For Sale—A few full blood White Wyandotte cockrels, Phone 229, Mrs. Frank Simms. 32p3

For sale—Hard coal stove, good condition. Phone 176 or address P. O. box 31, Canyon, Texas. t1

For sale—3 male Poland China male pigs, 4 months old. John Knight. tf

**LOST**  
Lost—Dusty white pig with small black spots. Weight about 40 pounds. Travis Shaw. t1

Lost—Auto chain between Tula and Canyon Thursday morning. Brass links on the end. N. W. McCuiston, Amarillo. p1

**MISCELLANEOUS**  
Found—A tennis racket. Owner may procure same by describing and paying for this notice. News office.

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.

## The Coal Man is talking To You

And the best thing you can do right now is to TALK TO THE COAL MAN.

Place your order for the winter's supply of coal now and let us fill your bin before the rush of orders begins.

Everybody knows the grade of coal we sell. There is none better and we are keeping the price down.

We've talked to you—now you talk to us. It's good for both.

**S. A. Shotwell**  
Phone 4

## Into a Shark-Infested Sea!

Taken from the deck of a ship—flung over the shoulder of a herculean brute—a man—carried up to the dizzy height of the mast head, and then hurled out into the sickening space to land in a sea infested by man-eating sharks.

See the Brute—gigantic figure of superhuman strength—the thing that was once a man.

He is one of the characters that will command your attention from start to finish in "Neal of the Navy."

William Hamilton Osborne, who has written some of the most popular stories of the day, is the author.

Pathe has brought his characters into life in motion pictures. See the pictures at your favorite theater.

READ THE STORY IN

**RANDALL COUNTY NEWS** Get last week's issue of the News and read the opening chapter. It is one of the most thrilling stories ever written. See the picture at the Photo Playhouse every Tuesday night.