

NORMAL TAKE THE LUBBOCK GAME 19-6

Open Play Wins Over Old Fashioned Line Bucking in the Saturday Game.

The Normal scored another victory Saturday by trouncing the fast team from the Lubbock high school by a score of 19 to 6. The visitors came with a reputation for hard, fast playing, but they were not able to stop the attacks of the Normal team, via the forward pass route.

The game started by Lubbock kicking west to the Normal. The first play started on the Normal's 30 yard line. The local team kept possession of the ball and marched down the field for a touchdown in 5 minutes and 25 seconds. Practically all of the ground gaining for this touchdown was made by straight football.

Score, Normal 6, Lubbock 0. Lubbock received east and returned by a cross pass to the 50 yard line. The first play was fumbled but recovered. They carried the ball to the Normal's 20 yard line where they lost on downs. Forward passes failed, and the Normal kicked to the 55 yard line. Lubbock started to show what she was used to doing to her opponents during the past three years, during which time they have lost but a few games. They marched the ball to the 15 yard line by line bucks, when the quarter ended.

The Normal team didn't seem to realize that they were playing football for the first few minutes to play some of the linesmen standing erect when the Lubbock plays were started, and it took but three plays to make the 15 yards. Goal failed. Score Normal 6, Lubbock 6.

The Normal received east and started to do things with the forward pass. The first play netted 20 yards, followed by two shorter ones which brought the ball to within a yard of the Lubbock goal line, where line smashing failed and the ball went to the visitors. A put took the ball to the 35 yard line, which distance was made on the first play by a forward pass, Shotwell to Glass.

Score Normal 12, Lubbock 6. Lubbock received west and fumbled the first play, the Normal recovering. A forward pass netted 30 yards, another 10 and a third 10. Drop kick was attempted which failed. The visitors punted to the 40 yard line where the half ended.

The second half opened with Normal kicking west to Lubbock. Lubbock made 40 yards on the first play and carried the ball to the 35 yard line where they lost it on downs. Crudgington to Shotwell netted 40 yards, but the ball was lost on the 25 yard line. Shotwell was injured and lost control of himself for the time being. He was forced to retire from the game for the first time during his long athletic career in this city. He was replaced by Smith who run the team well.

The remainder of the quarter was uneventful. The fourth quarter started with a vim. Forward passes took the ball to the 10 yard line where it was lost on a fumble. But to offset this the Normal blocked a put and recovered the ball. Two line plunges took the ball over for the third touchdown. Goal was kicked. Score, Normal 19, Lubbock 6.

The remainder of the game was slow and uninteresting, with the exception of one short period when the Normal took a brace and carried the ball to the 20 yard line, and on a play threw a forward pass over the goal line, which was just missed by the receiver.

Lubbock attempted but one forward pass during the game. They played hard straight football, which bordered on the rough stuff which was taught teams in years passed. The following was the line ups of the teams:

Lubbock—center, Rankin; guards, Jones, Smith; tackles, Looney, E. Wheelock; ends, Dickinson, Wilkerson; quarter, H. Wheelock; halves, V. Spikes, H. Spikes; full Graves. Normal—center, Carey; guards, Hall, Graham, Dowlen; tackles, Renfro, Carey, Dowlen, Heizer; ends, Glass, Gilbert, Ballard; quarter, Shotwell, Smith; halves, Stone, C. C. Gilbert; full Carey, Crudgington.

Men tell men about the same things women tell women—but men don't call it gossip.

The more times a man imagines he is fooling his wife the more of a fool he is making of himself.

A good way to have credit is not to need to use it.

CANYON H.S. NOTES

The following officers were elected for the year in the high school classes:

Seniors—
President, Ross Craig.
Vice Pres., Chas. Lofton.
Sec'y, Prudia Prichard.
Treas., Ruth Hood.

Juniors—
Pres., Dewey Foster.
Sec'y-Treas., Bryl Edwards.

Sophomores—
Pres., Ben Winkelman.
Sec'y-Treas., Newton Harrell.

Freshmen—
Pres., Ida Lou Ellis.

The sixth and seventh grades gave a very interesting program Saturday. The following were the numbers:

Song—Old Kentucky Home.
Minuet in G—Phyllis Keiser and Johnny Rowan.
The City Choir—Walter Black.
Twilight Shadows—Marguerite Scott.

No Kiss—Cecil Smith.
Total Annihilation—Edwin VanSant.
The Cry for Longer Pants—Earl King.

Recitation—Velma Reid and Lucile Higginbotham.
Because—Ruth Stewart.

Lustspiel Overture—Ruth Knight.
Jack, the Little Torment—Rose Stewart.

Garden of Girls—Sarah Park.
The high school orchestra which was organized two weeks ago rendered a selection Tuesday morning at chapel.

Mrs. Allen gave a very interesting talk in chapel Tuesday morning on the subject—"The Bible as Literature."

Miss McGill will speak Tuesday morning in chapel on the subject, "Why Latin and Spanish should be taught in High School."

On Saturday, Nov. 6, the following program will be given by the Freshmen:

Song.
Recitation—Ida Lou Ellis.
Music—Minnie Pearl Pierce.
Recitation—Winnie Mae Word.
Song by girls.
Newspaper—George Johnson.
Music—Winnie Mae Word.
Recitation—Bertie Foster.

Debate, Resolved, That Canyon should close its picture shows except on Saturday.

Affirmative: Bertie Foster, Ada Richards, Marie Chesser.
Negative: Milton Dooley, Clifford McCann, George Johnson.

Friday evening at 7:30 Miss Tomlinson, the expression teacher from Amarillo, will give a program at the high school auditorium. She will speak on the book entitled "Seven Oaks." There will be two intermissions during which Miss Zeigler will have charge of the music. The purpose of the entertainment will be to assist the four ladies, Mesdames Keiser, Burrow, Park and Stewart to procure further playground apparatus. The admission will be 15c and 25c. Everybody invited.

The boys basket ball teams will play the Tulia High school team Saturday night at the old opera house. Admission 25c.

New Curtain at Theatre.

Decorators are at work at the Happy Hour Theatre this week putting up an entire new front to the stage. The curtain will be the latest and the decorating very fine.

The show Friday night was well attended and was the best musical comedy the city has had for a number of years.

Manager Payne reports that he has "Henpecked Husband" coming on the 20th of this month. He can get all kinds of shows for this season but he is making a careful selection of not more than two or three for each month, and will not take on the companies who have no reputation.

Play Amarillo Saturday.

The Normal football team will go to Amarillo Saturday where they will meet the fast Amarillo high school team. The Normal so far has clear championship over all Panhandle colleges, while the high school has the Panhandle high school championship and once defeated the Normal this season by a close score.

Old Pomen Re-Writ.

Build a ship, O worthy Master,
One that scarcely can be seen,
That can laugh at all disaster
And out-sail a submarine.

West Texas State Normal School Walks Abreast of America's Best

(By Ernest C. Mobley)

It was my privilege to address the faculty and student body of the West Texas State Normal last night. I always come away from this splendid institution feeling a new inspiration. It goes without saying that President Cousins is among the foremost educators of the State and the best Normal man in the southwest. His many years of ripe experience and rare opportunities as Superintendent of public institutions in Texas fits him in a peculiar way for the present great task. The further remarkable thing about the school is the unusually fine class of teachers who constitute the faculty. I have flattered myself on being able to appreciate the standards maintained in such schools and the ability of those is the several chairs of instruction, hence have felt from the first that the West Texas State Normal stands with the best of the country. The high class of instruction coupled with the most practical application should appeal in a strong way to all the growing, prosperous Plains country.

All must greatly admire the sacrifice made by the citizens of plucky Canyon in securing and in standing during the darkest hours loyally behind the college. But we should all get this fact well fixed in mind that it is a state college built for the entire Panhandle. It belongs to every citizen of all the counties of the plains. People should make frequent trips to see and understand the school and its incalculable worth to this great section. It is our school and we should know it and with pride boast it.

The apparent calamity caused by fire seems to foretoken a better day for West Texas State Normal. It put the fine faculty on their metal and tested the loyalty of the entire student body. Of the more than 700 students all remained and continued their work. That intangible something called "college spirit" is the most valuable asset possessed by any school. Notwithstanding, they are working at present in temporary structures, more than 500 are enrolled in all departments. The magnificent new normal building is approaching completion. When finished it will have cost \$218,000. The very best normal college plant in all this Southwest. I confidently predict that within a very short time it will be the leading summer normal in Texas and equal to the best as a winter school.

With the breadth, progress and initiative peculiar to this great New West the normal at Canyon is not satisfied to merely follow where others are led for generations but shows resourcefulness and adaptability by walking abreast the best of America. They also lead in introducing those methods which provide the best possible for every class of student. When in Canyon, take a little time to visit the Normal and make the acquaintance of President Cousins and his fine faculty. It will do you good for weeks and furnish an exceptionally interesting topic for conversation wherever you go.—Amarillo News.

Highs Win from Hereford High.

The boys basketball team of the high school showed Hereford Saturday night that the Wrecking Crew is not the only team Canyon can support. They won the game from the visitors by a score of 27 to 25. But the victory was not an easy one.

The locals kept in the lead at all times, but not more than four points. The locals showed up a little better in team work but they were not able to find the baskets quite so readily as the visitors.

The teams will play a series of three games, the next one to be in Hereford soon. The locals expect to get away with the big end of the score.

The following was the line-up of the teams:

Hereford—Center, Owen; guards, Stegall, Barnett; forwards, Caylor, Gough.

Canyon—Center, Black; guards, Foster, Winkelman; forwards, Battenfield, Brown.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

NORMAL NOTES

The following is a list of books presented to the West Texas State Normal College, by Mrs. Sallie Stockton Magness.

A History of Rome, Meyers.
Common Prayer
Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet
Greek Prose Composition, Pearson
Introduction to Latin Composition, Harkness

Twenty-fifth Anniversary of Clark University, Publications of the Clark University Library.

Introductory Logic, Creighton
Introduction to Browning, Corson
Selections from Herodotus and Thucydides

The Psalms and Lamantations, Moulton
Cicero Pro Publico Sestio.
The Recitation, Hamilton.

The works of Shakespeare
Plato Protagoras
Introduction to English Literature, Pancoast

Bible stories, Old Testament
History of Civilization, Guizot
American Men of letters, Franklin

Rev John Carnie, a prohibition lecturer, was a visitor in chapel last week and gave a very interesting talk

Dr. Mobley gave a lecture Monday night that was greatly appreciated by all who attended.

Miss Twichal visited home folks in Amarillo Saturday and Sunday.

The Camp Fire Girls have elected Beulah Upfold for their annual representative.

Camp Fire Girls Program for Nov. 8.

Women of the Bible.
Roll call, answered by sayings of Bible women.

Virgin Mary (Piety)—Mary Cagle.
Easter (Diplomacy)—Ura Crawford.

Jezebel (Wickedness)—Beatrice Hancock.
Deborah (Wisdom and Prudence)—Beryl Dale.

Rebeckah (Artfulness)—Margaret Guenther.

Willie Masters has been elected annual representative by the Boy Scouts.

Miss Melba Wiley, a former student of the Normal, who teaches at Ralph gave a very interesting Hallow'en program Monday night. Her school house is a small, unpainted building set in an open yard—just the place for a witches festival. The end of the room, which served as a stage was bowered with milo maize and kafir corn with jack-o-lanterns peeping from among the shocks. Jack-o-lanterns grinned from the piano, tables and desks. After ten little witches had sung songs and told stories for us, they gave us apples, cakes, popcorn and peanuts. One merry witch told our fortunes. Misses Webb, Broch, Snowdon, Bumgardner, Bumgardner and Messrs, Scott and Dowlen with Miss Ritchie for chaperon attended the entertainment.

Mrs. Locke of Running Water is visiting her daughters, Misses Fannie and Margaret.

Lair House Burned.

Tuesday noon the fire alarm was spread through the city when the house on the Lair property in the west end was discovered to be on fire. The house and most of the furniture was destroyed before the flames could be checked. There was no insurance on the property or household furniture.

The property belonged to the L. C. Lair estate, and for many years was the home place of the family. John Davis occupied the house at the time. Mrs. Davis was at home and stated she has no idea how the fire started. She had a fire in the kitchen, but says Mr. Davis had carefully examined the flue a short time ago and discovered no flaws. The first she knew of the fire it seemed to her the whole roof was in a blaze.

Quick work saved a little furniture from the front of the house, but otherwise, everything was lost.

This makes two costly fires the estate has suffered, the large barn on the farm south of the city having burned three years ago.

November Alfalfa Cutting.

C. R. McAfee says that he has been on the plains a long while but this is the first time he ever saw alfalfa cut in November. He is now cutting his fourth crop. Most of the alfalfa raisers cut their crop two weeks ago when the frost came. He was not able to get at the crop then and so it making a record by cutting in November.

Chemical Engine Bought by City

New Fire Fighting Device Arrived on Tuesday and Will be Kept in the Court House.

Canyon now has a chemical engine to fight fire. The new machine arrived Tuesday morning but was not taken out in time to use on the fire at the Lair place.

The new engine is a Deluge "40" and cost the city \$215.

The next step for fire fighting improvements will be the establishment of a fire alarm system. This question has been before the people of the city for a long time and its need has been very great. The city council finally made the department a proposition of buying the chemical engine if the fire boys would establish an alarm system. This proposition was accepted and the council placed the order. The fire department will now act.

The department has on hands about \$60. They propose to put in a system that will cost about \$100 and will begin at once on plans for raising the balance needed for the alarm.

For the present the chemical engine will be kept in the court house as it must be in a place which does not freeze. There is with it 100 feet of hose, and the pressure is sufficient to reach the top of an ordinary building.

Revival at The Baptist Church.

During the Fifth Sunday Meeting here, a revival interest was evident and therefore the church is holding revival services at 3:30 in the afternoon and at 7:15 at night.

There have been up to the present twelve additions to the church and a goodly number of happy professions. The meeting will be continued for some days.

All the Christian people of Canyon and community together with their unsaved friends and neighbors are invited and urged to attend.
B. F. PRONABARGER, Pastor.

Epworth League Program.

The following is the program for the Epworth League at the Methodist church Sunday night:

Subject: "A prophet's great promise to youth." Joel II, 21-29.
Leader, Ernest Archambeau.
Prayer, Miss Effie Weller.
Scripture reading and talk on the "Prophet and his land," by the leader.
The great gift promised—Miss Zeriah McReynolds.
The endowments of youth which fit them for prophecy—Mrs. Guy Baker.
Examples of the prophetic call to young men and women—Miss Kathleen Stewart.

Presbyterian Services.

Regular services will be held at the Presbyterian church morning and evening. Preaching by the pastor. Morning subject—Lessons to be drawn from a great campaign for a mighty moral issue.
Evening subject—Campaign experiences in Ohio.
Sunday school 9:45.
Choir practice, Friday evening.
DAVID H. TEMPLETON, Pastor.

Methodist Services.

There will be no preaching services Sunday morning or evening at the Methodist church as the pastor will be at conference. One week from Sunday the regular services will be resumed, with a new pastor, whether it is the present pastor returned or a new man in the field.

All other regular services will be held on Sunday, including Sunday school and League services.
J. W. MAYNE, Pastor.

Raises Fine Celery.

Mrs. E. W. Neece brought to the News office Thursday a hill of celery which was certainly fine. She had pulled one hill, which she says was only an average of the fine lot she has this year. The stalks were thirty-three inches long and the weight of the one hill was 5 pounds and 6 ounces.

Mrs. Neece says that celery is one of the easiest things to grow which she has in her garden and she always has a large fine garden. She says she has two rows across the garden and that all of it is on an average with the hill she brought to the News office. She says there are no insects which bother celery and that it makes a rapid growth under a little irrigation.

The Careful Man lets get-rich-quick speculations alone and puts his money in the Bank where it is safe

WHEN THE SLICK STRANGER COMES ALONG AND OFFERS TO MAKE YOU RICH "QUICK" WITH SOME FAR AWAY FINANCIAL SCHEME, TURN HIM DOWN.

AT LEAST "LOOK INTO," BEFORE YOU "JUMP INTO" SOME UNWISE DEAL WHICH MAY CRIPPLE YOUR CHANCES FOR SUCCESS FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS.

WE SHALL GLADLY GIVE YOU OUR OPINION ON ANY INVESTMENT OFFERED TO YOU AND SHALL CHARGE YOU NOTHING.

BANK WITH US.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

Neal of the Navy

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "Red Mouse," "Running Fight," "Cats-paw," "Blue Buckle," etc.

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name Produced by the Pathe Exchange, Inc.

SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee, Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette Ilington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Ilington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Ilington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. Ilington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was Ilington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Ilington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval Academy, but through the treachery of Joe Welcher is defeated by 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. Annette sails on the Coronado in search of her father. The crew, crazed by cocaine smuggled aboard by Hernandez, mutiny, and are overcome by a boarding party from U. S. Destroyer Jackson, led by Neal.

SIXTH INSTALLMENT

THE CAVERN OF DEATH

CHAPTER XXV.

A Secret Service Message.
Neal turned to Annette. "Good," he exclaimed, "you're safe at any rate. Where is my mother—where are the rest?"

"In the wireless room," returned Annette. She laughed a bit hysterically. "Even Joe Welcher is quite safe," she said.

Neal held her for a moment, shielding her body with his own. He looked about him.

"This mutiny is over," he said, in a tone of relief.

He was quite right. The mutiny was over, but with disastrous results. Neal's commanding officer lay on the deck with a fractured skull. The captain and the mate of the fruit steamer Coronado were dead or nearly so, and the decks were strewn with disabled, bleeding mutineers.

"Now come with me," said Neal. He waved his hand and a small squad of his companions joined him. He sought and found his mother and her frightened companions. Joe Welcher and the Castro girl—known to the rest as Rene Courtier. He led them aft and placed a guard over them.

"Now," he said warningly, "stay where you are, mother, and all the rest. You, too, Annette, I've got my work cut out for me for some hours. Annette shook her head. "Not until dress your arm," she said.

Neal nodded to one of his companions. "Mate," he said, "shoot the first person who disobeys. I've got other fish to fry."

He went back to his work. He dragged to the Jackson for his orders. The orders were brief and to the point:

"You take charge of the steamer. We are sending help."

He took charge of the steamer, not only because he was ordered, but because he had to.

Inside of half an hour he had his own lieutenant's wounds carefully and scientifically dressed—had all his own companions well attended to—in short, in a few hours he had righted the ship completely.

He signaled for further orders, for the Coronado was now resting quietly at anchor, and he got his orders:

"Put into the nearest port."

By midnight they had reached the nearest port—had docked. By midnight he had landed all his passengers and had reported considerable progress to his commander on the Jackson. By midnight something else happened—a secret service message filtered through space and got the wireless operator on the destroyer. Reduced from cipher, it read about like this:

American citizen said collecting arms and ammunition at Martinique or Porto Rico for Dolores insurrection. Follow at once. Investigate, arrest, prevent. Report.

Next morning this news had filtered into Neal. He took it to the homely little hotel where Annette and his mother and their party had been harbored for the night. He dropped into a chair.

"Now," he said, "I can talk and listen to some talk. Gee whiz, but I'm dog tired."

Annette pouted; then she smiled. "I love to talk," she said. And then she added two significant words. "Scar-face."

Neal leaped to his feet. "Scar-face," he cried. "Where? When? What?" "On the Coronado," said Annette. "I saw him twice—Scar-face and his two companions, the big man and the other."

"Tell me everything," said Neal. She told him. He waited impatiently until she had finished, then started down upon the wharf again. He boarded the Coronado and gave or-

ders for a search. The search was made, but without avail, for at midnight on the night before something else happened. Hernandez and his two companions, together with his cargo of cocaine and heroin, had slipped quietly overboard into a borrowed rowboat and had disappeared.

Neal, chagrined, went back to Annette. "The bird has flown," he said disgruntled.

"Where do you go, Neal?" queried his mother.

"It's an open secret where we go," said Neal, "but why we go nobody knows. We go first to Martinique—"

Annette sprang to her feet. "Martinique," she cried, "that is where my father came from—where you picked me up. I go there, too, Neal. It's the beginning point. It is there I can find trace of my father."

Inez shrugged her shoulders. "It is fate," she said.

"We will all go," said Mrs. Hardin, "we will stick to Neal. But how?"

"Search me," said Neal, "but I can find that out—there must be some vessel from this port for southern waters."

Inez rose and placed a hand on Welcher's shoulder. "Leave it to Joey here and me," she said.

They scoured the town, but Inez Castro was looking for something other than a boat for Martinique. Finally she saw what she was looking for—a grimy hand thrust from behind a window shade.

Pausing before the door of a disreputable-looking habitation, she glanced up and down the street, then dragging Joe Welcher close behind her she entered the low doorway and passed into the gloom beyond. A moment later she faced Hernandez and his crew.

"So," she said airily, pushing Joe Welcher into a chair, "so my flash friends, where do you think we go to now?"

"Where?" demanded Hernandez. "To Martinique," said Inez Castro. Hernandez smiled and slapped his thigh. "So you go to Martinique," he cried, with a note of triumph in his voice. "How very fortunate. I go to Martinique myself."

The governor of Martinique glanced gravely at the pretty girl who faced him. He laid down the piece of tattered parchment that he had just inspected and took up the locket that she placed before him.

"I knew your father well fifteen or sixteen years ago—even before that. I remember him. This resembles him. This picture, it does indeed." He smiled. "I remember something else. I remember also you."

"You remember me," cried Annette. "You must have a wonderful memory, sir."

The governor held up his hands. "One remembers everything that happened in a year like that," he said, "a year that wiped out thousands upon thousands of our people."

"Is there any clue to my father?" queried Annette.

"Little one," said the governor, "there was no clue to anything or anybody, or any place."

Annette rose. "There's nothing else that you remember of my father?" she queried.

"The governor searched his memory. "Yes," he said. "I think a mystery—there was a tang of adventure about him. He, too, was a rover—always restless—always on the move. But for his child one might have called him a soldier of fortune—honest, perhaps too honest, but fearless—"

"And true," said Annette.

"Fearless and true," repeated the governor nodding.

"What is past is past," he said. "Old Pelee is ashamed of himself. The Isle of Martinique grows green. We sing, we laugh, my people and myself. Even all this week we celebrate. You must join us. He signed half a dozen cards of invitation and handed them to Joe Welcher, who sat quite as usual, sulking in the background. "The governor's levee," he went on airily, "and you are all invited."

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Razor Back.

Around the corner of the coast line on the Isle of Martinique—invisible both from the bridge of the destroyer Jackson and from the grounds of the governor, there jutted out into the sea a cliff, stern and forbidding. As a matter of fact, it was not all rock, this cliff—a large part of its formation was of clay. Down the face of this cliff, its sharp edges rising now and then into the air like peaks, there trailed a path, narrow and perilous, from shore to cliff edge, known to certain of the inhabitants of Martinique as the Razor Back.

Along this sharp, steep edge ran a rope, and climbing the Razor Back, clinging to this rope with a huge burden on his shoulders, upward crawled a man. Below him, thrusting its nose into the beach, was a disreputable-looking boat laden with heavy wooden boxes.

This man, in reality a giant, looked like a pygmy from below as he crawled hand over hand to the heights above. At the edge of the cliff he was assisted by two other men who dragged him on to terra firma and who, relieved him of his burden. This burden they carried between them to a hut. Before doing so they cut the big man across the shoulders with a whip and pointed to the shore below. The big man nodded. He stood for one moment on the edge of the cliff and gazed about him. He gauged the grade of the wicked, sharp, big Razor Back, and nodded once again; then nimbly he leaped over the face of the cliff, striking his heels into the edge of that perilous path some thirty feet or more below—and then in spite of his huge bulk ran like a deer down to the beach.

The men above dropped their burden and watched him.

"Ah," said Hernandez to his comrade Ponto, "the beast—he knows that Razor Back. He has not forgotten fifteen years ago."

There was a touch upon Hernandez's shoulder. Hernandez whirled as though at the fall of a trigger. A third man faced him, low-browed, cunning-eyed. Hernandez breathed a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later, with his final load strapped to his back, the brute climbed for the last time over the edge of the cliff, this time bearing his own burden to the hut. The three men already within the hut admitted him.

There was no window to this hut, and the light within was dim. The room was bare. "Tidy little bungalow, friend smuggler of Martinique," he said.

The other man smiled grimly in his turn. "Tidy is the word, soldier of

"Oh, well, if you will," said the smuggler, "but one must swim under water to find the other outlet." He folded his arms. "What do you think of my palace now?" he said.

He stooped and plucked at another iron ring in the floor. It disclosed a smaller hole—filled with contents of strange appearance.

Hernandez seized the lantern. "What of this?" he said. "This commodity I do not know."

"Careful," exclaimed the other man. "If those ghouls, the authorities, ever have the temerity to discover my cache, I shall not be here. I shall be a mile away—a mile, not less; and from that safe point of vantage I shall press a button and—pouf—none will ever live to tell the tale—none, save myself."

Hernandez eyed the other man with undisguised admiration.

"How I should like to see it work," he said.

The other nodded. "Some day—who knows—you shall, for you are a man after my own heart, friend Hernandez. Come, let us ascend to the skylight once again."

They did as they were bid and assisted the gentleman of Martinique to lower his new stores to their resting place below. Suddenly the man of Martinique held up his hand.

"Wait," he whispered, "someone comes."

Their trained ears detected the sound of stealthy footsteps creeping around and around the hut. The footsteps ceased and there was a knock upon the door.

Outside there stood a man—a man who sprang back in alarm at the sight of the crafty countenance of this cunning-looking stranger. But Hernandez etched his teeth.

"It's Joe Welcher," said Hernandez. "Come in, Joey boy, you're welcome."

Welcher looked about him and then sidled to Hernandez.

"A note from Inez," he whispered to the latter, "about the governor's levee."

CHAPTER XXVII.

Decoy.

Neal leaped out of one of the small boats of the destroyer Jackson and ran nimbly up the wharf. He had good reason to, for on the veranda of a hotel not a quarter of a mile away he saw a girl he knew. In record time he was by her side.

"Look," said Annette to Neal's mother and Inez, "look who's here."

"Always," said Inez, "do I like a uniform and," she added coyly, with a leer toward Neal, "and what comes in them too."

"You got my note?" queried Annette. "I got it," returned Neal, "but no go."

"What are you talking about?" said Annette. "We are specially invited by the governor himself."

"I'm out of it, I tell you," repeated Neal. "But I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll come to the back gate of the governor's garden and I'll flirt with you."

Many a come and most were served that night. But among the first to come, though none were served, were four uninvited guests. They were a strange quartet, these four, and they came to see rather than to be seen.

Each one of these four men became a shadow in himself, watching, ever watching. Suddenly there was a light tread upon the graveled path. A jaunty figure swung into the moonlight and looked about him. Out of the hundred guests or so that clustered about the verandas of the distant house Neal peered anxiously for Annette Ilington.

He trilled a little whistle—his signal and Annette's—and as though that whistle was a signal for an onslaught, a huge shadow and another sprang across the intervening space and caught Neal from behind. A coat or cloak descended over his head with all the effectiveness of a strait-jacket.

It was the governor himself who kept Annette within the range of artificial light and from her appointment in the moonlight out beyond.

While she still talked to the governor, an individual with cunning eyes and insinuating leer stepped up to the stumpy at the main gate that led to the governor's mansion and handed him a note.

"For a guest—Miss Ilington," he said. "I am to wait for an answer."

The stumpy nodded, summoned another stumpy, and handed him the note. The stumpy made an inquiry or two,



Annette Conceals the Yellow Packet.

fortune," he returned. "At any rate it's safe. You think all the palace matches it. Come with me."

He strode to the corner of the hut and there aside a matchbox. Leaning down he cleared away a number of short wormeaten boards, then he lifted up a sheetiron door. With an exclamation of surprise Hernandez and his companions observed that there was a narrow passageway cut through the solid earth. One by one each man lowered himself into this passageway and followed his leader. From a perpendicular shaft the corridor shelled off into a passage almost horizontal and widened as it went.

"This," said the smuggler of Martinique, "is the third story, as it were. Neal, not gaudy."

"Now for the bathroom, if you please."

This time they descended a wider set of stairs and stepped out upon a ledge that surrounded a deep and limpid pool of water. Hernandez regarded this pool attentively.

"First it rises," he exclaimed, "and then it falls."

"Ah," said the man of Martinique, "we are at sea level. This is a cave and there is no outlet to it."

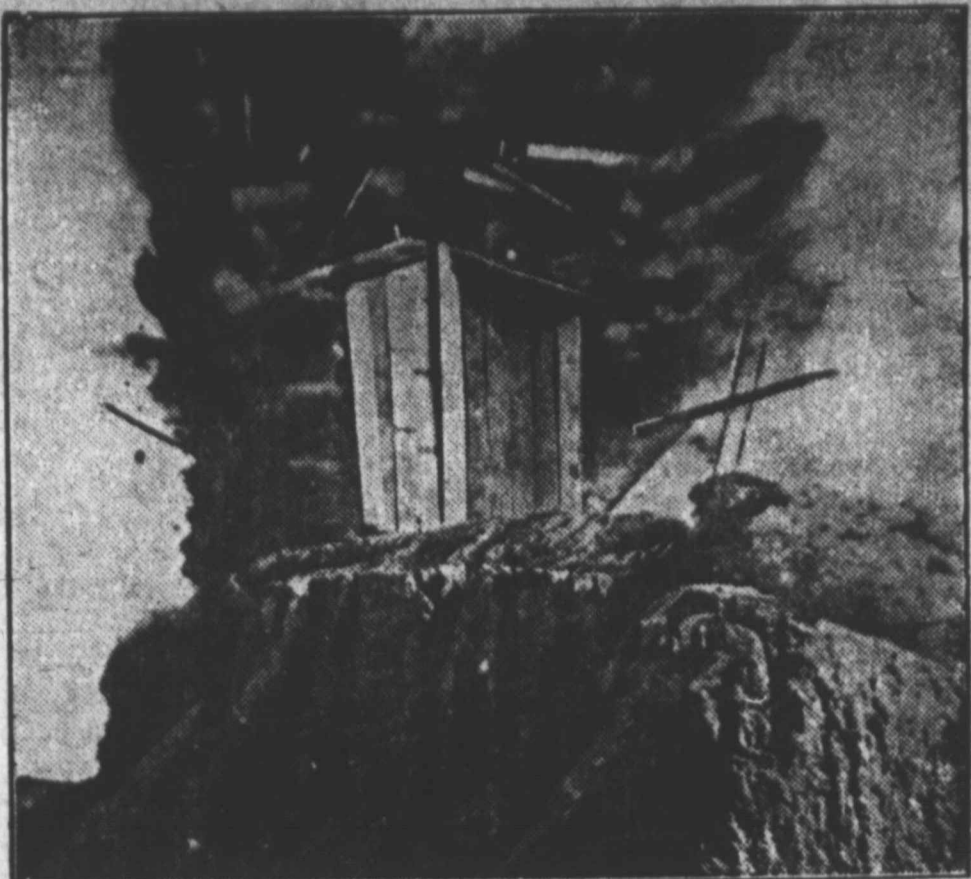
"Somewhere there is," returned Hernandez.

"Yes, in the attic—the sky parlor," said the other man.

"Somewhere else," said Hernandez.



The Governor's Levee.



With a Mighty Roar Dropped into the Sea.

then stepped directly to the governor and handed him the note.

"This is the young lady here, Francois," exclaimed the governor.

Annette took the note to a window where there was somewhat better light, and opened it. It was written in a scrawling, unaccustomed hand. This is what it said:

Have seen scar face. Need you a moment for identification. We have run him down. Come with bearer of this note. Excuse scrawl—right hand N. G.

Hastily, NEAL.

P. S.—Don't drag mother into this. Come as you are.

Annette beckoned to the stumpy. "Where," she said, "is the bearer of this note?"

The stumpy bowed. "Follow me," he said.

At the gate there stood a man waiting hat in hand—a man with cunning eyes and insinuating smile.

"Mr. Hardin sent you?" she inquired.

The man bowed. "Oui, mademoiselle," he returned.

"Where is he now?" she queried cautiously.

"Where he said he would wait—by the postern garden gate," returned the bearer.

Disarmed, she followed this man into the shadows.

In another instant she had reached a carriage and an instant later something descended over her head, smothering her cries—something bound her arms to her side. But the smuggler had been right. Neal was there, bound and speechless—helpless on the bottom of the carriage.

An instant later the vehicle rattled sharply off into the night.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Sponge Diver.

Annette opened wide her eyes. She uttered an exclamation of delight as she saw Neal Hardin.

"Well, we're here," she said. "I should think we were," said Neal. He looked about him. Annette was bound firmly to the only chair in the place and he was tied quite as firmly to a stanchion in another corner. The place was a rude hut.

"I see," said Neal, "that we're not alone."

"Obviously not," returned Annette. On the floor between them lay the brute resting but wide eyed with the lash of a whip lying across his shoulders. Ponto, the Mexican, watched red eyed and gloating.

Something happened in a corner. A portion of the floor rose from the ground and two men struggled up from a passageway. One of them was Hernandez; the other was the smuggler of Martinique. Hernandez nodded to Neal and to Annette. He took from his pocket a tattered parchment map which he had pasted well together.

"It is the map of the lost Isle of Cinnabar," he said in suave accents, "and I have other evidence besides." He glanced uncertainly toward the brute. "An identifying locket," he went on, "and other things."

"What do you expect to do with them?" said Annette belligerently. "You are not Annette Ilington."

Hernandez smiled—smiled a bit too grimly. "Perhaps," he said, "I can find some Annette Ilington who will do my bidding. At any rate there will hereafter be no Annette Ilington who will try to thwart me."

Neal started. "What do you mean?" he said.

"I mean," returned Hernandez, with a gesture toward the smuggler of Martinique, "that in all parts of the world I am able to find people who do my bidding. This gentleman can do it well. I may as well tell you, children, that you have perhaps an hour to live, perhaps less."

The brute looked up, his eyes glassy, strange. He rubbed a red spot on his arm—the mark left by Hernandez's hypodermic needle.

"You are right, Ponto," said Hernandez, "it was the only way to drug him. Lend me your whip."

He seized the whip and struck the brute heavily across the shoulders. The brute sprang to his feet, growling in his throat, but he fell back before Hernandez.

Ponto untied a single knot—the knot that bound Neal to a stanchion. Then at another word the brute seized Neal, struggling in his arms, and with him descended through the passageway.

Annette viewed this proceeding with alarm. She struggled fiercely.

Five minutes later the brute returned and once more under the stinging lash of the whip seized Annette and bore her below. Hernandez and his two companions followed them down.

"Ah," said the smuggler to Neal and Annette. "This house has all appointments. This is the swimming pool, my friends. You can swim here for one hour—or less. This is in truth a cavern of death. I hate to do it," he added just before he disappeared, "but needs must when the devil drives."

There was a click as the stone trap dropped into place.

"This is a pretty pickle," exclaimed Neal to Annette.

They were lying on opposite sides of that black pool.

"If you can crawl," said Neal, "crawl for your life."

Annette understood. Little by little Neal worked himself along his side of the ledge and Annette along hers, each gradually approaching the other around the circle. Finally their heads touched.

"Careful," said Neal; "close to the wall. Now let me have your hands. Let me unbind you first."

On the surface of the earth above Hernandez and his companions loaded their cases into a cart and drove far across the wilderness into a ravine.

"Here," said the man of Martinique, lifting up the cover of a metal box set in the rock, "here is the switch of which I spoke. One turn of the wrist—pouf—then oblivion."

"I gave them an hour," said Hernandez grimly, "and I keep my word. Let us drink."

On the shore below the cliff at the foot of the forbidding Razor Back a sponge diver disported himself in the water beside his boat, cutting and tearing sponges from their native home of rock and coral for a living. Then suddenly he forgot the business of collecting sponges.

He rose again, empty handed this time, and dived again, peering at something strange and new. Then with downward-slanting strokes he suddenly disappeared. He came up in an instant in almost total darkness, then bobbing on the surface he rubbed his eyes, jabbering excitedly.

"Hey there," cried a voice, "and who are you?"

The sponge diver jabbered some more. Well might he jabber. It was a strange sight that confronted him. Two young people were seated almost in darkness on the edge of a black pool.

"How did you get here?" queried Neal.

The man for all his jabbering was polyglot. He knew pidgin English and Neal knew how to talk it, so they got along admirably together. Neal told him his story. The man climbed up upon the ledge and listened eagerly. Suddenly he grew excited. It was evident that he knew the reputation of this place.

"You come with me—come right away," he said.

Neal set the fast-waning lantern by Annette's side. "One moment, dear," he said to Annette, "and I will be back. If what he says is true—"

In another instant with his hand on the shoulder of the sponge diver, Neal was swimming down, down toward the outer opening. As he saw the light filtering in from underneath he gave a gasp that almost choked him.

In another instant he had returned for Annette, and with her at his side the two swam in the direction that the diver had taken.

The sponge diver, still gesticulating excitedly, hauled them rapidly into his small boat.

"Me row, you row—like the devil," he exclaimed.

Neal rowed like the devil, and the flat-bottomed boat skimmed over the water like mad. Suddenly Annette in the bow extended her right arm.

"Look, look, Neal," she exclaimed, "for God's sake, look."

Neal heard first, then he looked, and as he looked the whole face of that huge cliff behind them thrust itself into the air and with a mighty roar dropped into the sea.

"It's Mount Pelee," cried Annette, covering her face with her hands.

Neal shook his head. "That isn't Pelee," he returned grimly, "it's dynamite—if I know anything of dynamite."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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

INSURANCE

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

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AUTOMOBILE HIRE

IN OR OUT OF CITY
CALL

CHESTER SCOTT

PHONE 216

T R E E S T R E E S

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

HEREFOR D

Thor-O-Bred
Trees & Plants

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

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

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

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

"Quality First"

Hereford Nursery Co.
Hereford, Texas

Thing Worth Knowing.

The Great Wall of China is over 1,400 miles long.

There are 100 varieties of mosquitoes in the United States.

One dollar in American money will buy 875 eggs in rural China.

There are 51,490 passenger cars on the railroads of this country.

Goodbye is an abbreviation of an old English form of parting, "God be with you until we meet again."

Villain once meant the serf, who belonged to the farm and was bought sold or exchanged with it.

The word "shrewd" once signified evil or wicked. Thomas Fuller uses the expression "a shrewd fellow" meaning a wicked man.

Canopus, the largest star known, with a luminosity 47,000 times that of the sun, is said to be the central sun of the universe, about which all other orbs revolve.

Sandwiches are said to have been invented by the fourth Earl of Sandwich, who was so much addicted to gambling that he would rarely quit play for dinner.

Left-handedness is inherited, often through several generations, according to an English scientist who has investigated 78 families, including more than 3,000 individuals.

"Sweating coins" is the practice of shaking gold coins in a bag until some part of the metal is worn off. In this way a considerable amount of gold dust can be collected.

The first English newspaper is said to have appeared in 1620, when Dutch printers and booksellers began printing in Amsterdam news sheets in English for circulation in England.

Short Snatches from Everywhere.

Political corruption is doing as much as ammunition to kill Russia.—Tulsa Democrat.

The horse is man's best friend, no doubt, but he doesn't always respond when you bet on him.—Kansas City Journal.

No doubt Gen. Villa will be pained to learn that not all of George C. Carothers' supposed promises were true.—Albuquerque Journal.

A Kansas City man says he embezzled \$15,000 to buy medicine for his wife. The doctor must have prescribed radium.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The czar announces that he is in supreme command, but his authority over General Disaster seems to be a question.—Ft. Worth Record.

Talking about money, Villa currency can be bought at the rate of 300 for 1 of American money. But, then, just what is money?—Duluth News-Tribune.

Villa is reported to have said that when he retires he will retire undefeated. Mexico would not mind that, if he would only retire promptly.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Juarez is making extensive preparation for its semi-annual "fall." Probably railroads will be prevailed upon to give excursion rates to such visitors as fall for it.—Austin Statesman.

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

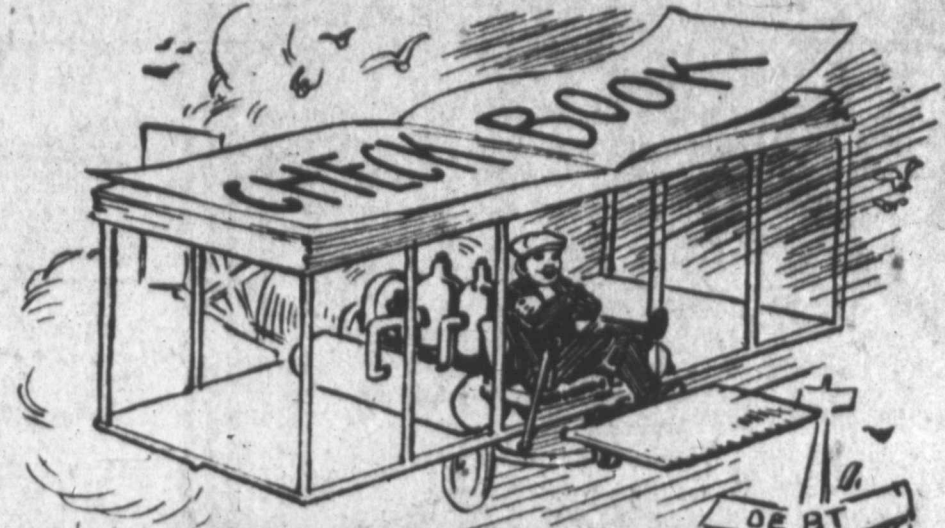
A Foolish Phrase.

People here and there are still talking of young folks who are going somewhere to finish their education. Of course, that is not what they mean. That phrase ought to bring the question, when is an education completed?

And when we stop to consider that there is so much to be learned in this 20th century that it is impossible for any human being to attempt to absorb or assimilate it all, the "finished education" instantly ceases to exist.

No education is ever finished. No student ever stops gaining knowledge as long as he dwells upon earth. The man who has taken up one line of work, does not settle down to the practice of his profession, after he has received his diploma, satisfied that he knows all that can possibly be learned in his particular branch of knowledge. The very best of the medical practitioners, for instance are untiring students and when possible, go away now and then to other cities, to great hospitals or to great schools, to get into touch with the latest knowledge the new theories, the best thought upon a thousand things that are far from being settled.

The young lawyer, who has assumed his education finished when he is admitted to the bar, soon discovers that it has only begun, and there are no greater students, or such untiring readers anywhere else, as the winners in the legal profession. Pity the poor fool who has been at school a little while and who really believes that his education is complete. He is going to bump into no end of trouble and will never get anywhere.—Burlington (Iowa) Hawkeye.



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

Proposed Football Rules.

When people were most severely criticizing football for its roughness and were urging drastic changes in the rules, someone printed a small folder that contained a proposed set of rules. The following are a few extracts:

"The field shall be covered with two feet of cotton batting, over which is placed a three-fourth inch carpet. The price of tickets will be left to the spectator, he paying for same at

the gate, whatever he thinks is right.

The ball must be covered with pale blue or pink satin, tied with baby ribbon.

"All spectators must be dressed in sombre clothing and must remain absolutely quiet during the progress of the game.

"The only cheering permitted shall be three rah! rahs! given by a student chosen by the faculty. These cheers shall be given at the close of each half.

"Each player shall be provided with

a flag three inches in length, of the color of the 'varsity' and a small butterfly net covered with soft felt.

"When a player wishes to tackle a runner he must wave his flag three times in front of the runner's face, not higher than the nose or lower than the waist. The holder of the ball must say, "Fee, fie, fo, fum, I have the ball and now I run." The tackler must say, "Tweedle dum, tweedle dee," at the same time catching the runner with a butterfly net."—Youth's Companion.

Public Sale

I will sell at my place 21 miles southeast of Canyon and 12 miles northeast of Happy

Saturday, November 13

commencing at 10 o'clock the following property:

Between 20 and 25 Horses and Mares

TERMS: One year time, 10 per cent interest from date. Six percent discount for cash.

J. A. CURRIE

J. M. McCrery of Wayside, Auct.

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?

Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles? Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows. Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat. Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor

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

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR

They Made Their Way.

"Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" Pity the sorrows of the sons of the rich.

Robert S. Lovett was a tie-splitter in his boyhood. Frank A. Vandervip worked in a blacksmith shop for 75 cents a day. Governor Hunt of Arizona was a biscuit shooter. Henry Morganthau, American ambassador to Turkey, sold newspapers.

Champ Clark fed livestock and chopped wood to pay for his board.

Idaho has a governor who landed at Castle Garden penniless and friendless. He got a job driving a grocery wagon, Senator Gallinger of New Hampshire was a printer's devil. He earned \$8 during his first year. Senator Curtis of Kansas was a jockey. He slept in the stable with the horses. Senator La Follette of Wisconsin was a plow boy. Senator Bristow of Kansas and his bride began life in a one-room cottage. Franklin K. Lane is secretary of the interior. He was a printer's devil in a country newspaper office. Secretary of the Treasury William McAdoo was a newsboy. He made his start crying "Uxtra!" while studying law. Now he is rated the greatest lawyer in America.

Senator Vardaman of Mississippi was a tie cutter for the nearest railroad. Senator Newlands of Nevada pawned his watch to pay his board bill. Senator Smoot of Utah was an errand boy in a woolen mill. Senator Norris of Nebraska began to hustle at the age of 10. It was either hustle or go hungry. William B. Wilson, who is a cabinet officer today, was working in a coal mine in order to help buy food for his mother.

William C. Brown, king of the New York Central, started as a section hand, and Elzert H. Gary of the Un-

ited States Steel corporation, was as proud as a plutocrat when he had captured a \$10 a week clerkship.

Hon. Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, the man who exiled John Barleycorn from the American navy, who is planning the biggest navy afloat, as a boy was a printer's devil. This was long before the coming of grape juice.

There are thousands of them in this republic of ours. They are winners. They traveled a rocky road. They graduated from the college of hard knocks.

They are statesmen and captains of industry today; they are railroad kings, they are masters of finance, they are political dictators; they shape the policies and make the laws of nation and state.

Is wealth a handicap for a boy? Has poverty its compensation?—Ft. Worth Record.

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

The Week in History.

Monday, Nov. 1—French Directory chosen after the death of Louis 17, 1795.

Tuesday, Nov. 2—National Thanksgiving for Peace, 1865.

Wednesday, Nov. 3—Earl Russell made premiere in England, 1865.

Thursday, Nov. 4—Dey of Algiers, suffers defeat of fleet in war with France, 1827.

Friday, Nov. 5—New commercial treaty with France, signed in London, 1872.

Saturday, Nov. 6—Abraham Lincoln elected President, 1860.

Sunday, Nov. 7—Battle Belmont, Mo. 1861.

Bed Time Stories.

Long years ago, when I was small, not more than forty inches tall, an ancient woman used to tell fierce goblin stories passing well. Before I went to roost at night, she'd spring those yarns with keen delight, and all the long-night I'd dream of horrid shapes, each one a scream. And now that I am old and gray, and bent and worn, and full of hay, I fear the dark and all its hosts of witches weird and sheeted ghosts, and only daylight can disperse the things that make the night a curse. And oftentimes I go and fume around that foolish bel-dame's tomb, and tell her—though she cannot hear—how she made night a thing of fear. And even as we go to press fool dames are sowing long distress, by telling kids, in solemn tones, dark tales of ghosts and bats and bones. Oh, tell the children pleasant tales of silver ships with purple sails, that comes across the sunlit seas to bring them dolls and Christmas trees.—Walt Mason.

What Builds The Town?

(A. M. Hove)

Many towns have sprung up over the Plains the last few years and are growing vigorously to-day. There is a reason. The time is not long past when the Plains was a cow country. Live stock was scattered over the whole area. The people at that time were few; it did not require all the world and his wife to herd the droves and flocks. Their needs in the way of supplies were readily cared for by little cow towns.

The plains have ceased to be a grazing section. Men have come to till the soil and are producing wheat and other grain enough and to spare. Silos by the many hundreds feed cattle and sheep in numbers greater than the early cowman ever dreamt could be grown on the plains. This new turn in affairs are bringing people who bring more new acres under cultivation from year to year.

These people produce things to sell: wheat, Indian corn, Kafir corn and other grains. This makes business. These people need feed, clothing, machinery and other things. This creates more business. These people become patrons of the banks, creating new business in larger deposits and increased loans. As development proceeds in the district which the town serves, the business along every line expands.

It takes people to make the country and the country builds the town. Co-operation between the two is essential. The wide-awake business men recognize this and having their shoulder to the wheel in country building. It is good business and patriotic. Every town on the plains backing farm advancement is growing. It is the opportune time to back a vigorous fall and winter immigration campaign and a subsequent country building propaganda.

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

Are Your Kidneys Well?

Many Canyon People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

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

No kidneys ill should be neglected. There is possible danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles.

If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out.

Begin treating your kidneys at once.

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

Recommended by thousands. Proved by Canyon testimony.

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

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

(Advertisement)

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.

REMEMBER Always Say MUNSINGWEAR If You Want PERFECT FITTING Underwear

MUNSING UNION SUITS

WE RECOMMEND THEM

In our judgment the best fitting, most comfortable and longest wearing union suits on the market. Our most particular customers wear them with complete satisfaction. We sell more of them each succeeding season. Because of their unusual durability and washability the most economical underwear you can buy. They stand the test of the laundry and are in every way satisfactory. We carry them in stock in a variety of different weights and styles and in every required size.

BUY THEM; YOU WILL LIKE THEM

-- New Blankets and Comforts --

We are headquarters on this line of goods. Come in and see our new patterns in all the colors in plaid and white. Also have a good line of cotton blankets in gray, brown, tans and white. Prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$12.50.

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

Five Thousand Dollar Bull.

Jowell & Jowell, the well known breeders of pure bred Herefords, have just received the largest consignment of high priced Herefords from Gudgett & Simpson, of Independence, Mo., that has ever been brought to this section.

They bought the young bull Beau Randolph, for \$5,000, the highest price that has ever been paid for a bull that has not been in the show ring.—Hereford Brand.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

Old Songs Retiwided.

'Tis the last rows of some hair, Left growing alone, All their thrifty companions to the discard have gone!



A BAD WRECK—of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system, due to impure blood or inactive liver. Don't run the risk! Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all disorders and affections due to impure blood or inactive liver. The germs of disease circulate through the blood; the liver is the filter which permits the germs to enter or not. The liver active, and the blood pure, and you escape disease. When you're debilitated, and your weight below a healthy standard, you regain health and strength, by using the "Discovery." It builds up the body. Sold in Tablet or Liquid form. If your dealer does not have it, send 50 cts. for the Tablets. Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Learn a Little Every Day.

The largest library in the world is the Bibliotheque National in Paris, which contains 17,400,000 volumes.

Lemuel P. Fredemeyer is credited with having trundled a wheelbarrow from San Francisco to New York in 7 months and 16 days. This occurred in 1879.

There are 2,754 languages. The sun is 92,500,000 miles from the earth. The earth receives only one two-billionth of the solar heat.

Sewing machines were patented by Elias Howe in 1846.

The cost of coal burned by an ocean steamer on a trip across and back will average \$13,000.

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

Cork.

Cork is the extraordinarily developed bark of the cork-oak, found mostly in Spain and Portugal. The tree is not of great size, seldom reaching a height of fifty feet and the average diameter of the trunk is three and one half feet. The removal of the cork bark does not injure the tree and some trees in Portugal have been producing cork for more than a century.

The Australian ballot system was first used in New South Wales in 1857. Carpets were used in Egypt as early as the time of Joseph.

The town of Chicago was organized in 1837 with 28 voters and incorporated in 1837 with a population of 4,407.

Epicurean.

- Policemen should eat beets.
- Dentists—Gum drops.
- Atheists—Fried sole.
- Aristocrats—Well, bread.
- Chropodists—Corn.
- Politicians (before election)—Taffy.
- Husbands of suffragettes—Quail.
- Office seekers—Plums.
- Railroad magnates—Dough.
- Plumbers—Leaks.
- Reformers—Roasts.

Short Paragraphs.

The Hindus colonized the Island of Java in 412 A. D.

Thomas A. Edison's first invention was an automatic repeater that transferred messages from one telegraph wire to another without the intervention of an operator.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Sorrow shows us more truths than all the books.

No one ever cured a corn by growling at it.

Today isn't in it with tomorrow if tomorrow is pay day.

A boiled egg never hatches into a fighting rooster.

The time for a man to marry is when he is twenty one and knows all about women.

Star Barber Shop

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

Our Vacuum Cleaner

RENTAL THOROUGHLY TELEPHONE
50c cleans rugs and carpets without removing them
per day from the floor. . . . 14

Canyon Power Co.

Made from Cream of Tartar

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Sixty Years the Standard

NO ALUM—NO PHOSPHATE

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Ruth King left yesterday morning for Lubbock where she will visit with friends for a few days.

Miss Dawson of Gainesville is visiting at the D. A. Shirley home.

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

A car driven by the Reynolds and Baker families from the north part of the county turned over Sunday afternoon west of the city and Mr. Reynolds was badly bruised up while Mrs. Baker was injured internally. She was taken home on the train and was reported to be quite ill from the accident.

The Photo Playhouse will run tonight the great six reel picture, "From the Manger to the Cross". The praises of the press all over the land is very high for this great serial and the people of Canyon will be highly pleased with the production.

John A. Wallace left yesterday for Clarendon where he will attend the Methodist annual conference.

See Wallace's auction sale ad.

Mrs. Ida M. Sluder of Wayside was in the city yesterday and paid the News office a pleasant call. Mrs. Sluder has been the efficient Wayside correspondent of the News for the past number of years and was highly interested in seeing the new linotype work.

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. Jesse Mount are visiting at the C. T. Word home. They are on their way to Chico where they will spend the winter.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

Sewing Machines

I have a number of good second hand sewing machines which I picked up at a bargain and will dispose of same at a very low price. Several leading makes. See me at once.

J. M. GIBSON,

Second Hand Store S. E. Cor. Sq.



Your Health

depends on the purity of drugs used and the care employed in compounding the prescriptions given you by your doctor. Sometimes it is even a matter of

Life and Death

Our stock of drugs is the best and freshest we can buy. We use the utmost care in compounding all prescriptions, as your doctor will tell you. It is a matter of conscience with us.

BURROUGHS & JARRETT

LOCAL NOTES.

John Reese was in Vernon over Sunday to visit with his family.

Grant Belles was in Amarillo Saturday and bought a new Dodge Bros. car.

Fresh fish and oysters, at Veteak Market. tf

Mrs. A. B. Ellis left Sunday for New Boston where she attended the wedding of her niece, Miss Ball. Miss Ball will be remembered as the violinist who gave a recital in the city last year.

Tennyson's immortal love story, "Enoch Arden" at Photo Playhouse, Saturday night.

Rev. J. W. Wayne left Tuesday noon for Clarendon where he will attend the annual conference of the Methodist church.

See Wallace's auction sale ad.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. T. Holland visited a few days this week at the home of their daughter in Hereford

R. R. Holland of Dallas visited this week at the J. T. Holland home.

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

Mrs. F. E. Chamberlain of Clarendon was in the city over Sunday at the Griffin home.

Ed Harrell is having a new two room house built on his place for one of his hired men.

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

R. L. Marquis went to Spur Monday where he attended teachers institute for three days, speaking on the program.

Have you read AD-EM-NEL-LA?

The I. O. O. F. lodge is having their hall repaper and a new metal ceiling put on. The hall will be greatly beautified by the new improvements.

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

Foster and Callahan, two of the Hereford Brand force, visited at the News office Monday on their way back to Hereford after spending Sunday at their former homes in Tulsa.

I. C. Jenkins has a new Saxon Six car.

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.

Dr. J. M. Black was called to Cordell, Okla., Friday by the serious illness of Mrs. Joe Black, his daughter-in-law.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Groendycke of Amarillo spent Sunday at the Winkelman home.

The Photo Playhouse is giving a special matinee this evening, Thursday, at 4:15 for the benefit of school children that might not be able to come at night on account of their studies. Matinee prices, Children 10c, adults, 15c. At night, 10c and 20c.

Mrs. Tucker has accepted a position in her brother-in-law's store in Hereford and will leave the Canyon Supply Co. one week from Saturday for her new place. Hereford was her home before coming to Canyon and her mother lives there. She says that she is sorry to leave Canyon and the people will greatly miss her, but are glad to know she is getting a better position.

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

John A. Wallace returned Monday from New Mexico where he bought 1500 head of sheep for Hicks and Thomas to feed this winter.

Mrs. C. J. Crawford visited in Hutchinson county this week.

J. E. Winkelman was in Amarillo Saturday.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

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

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 er 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 133, Canyon. tf

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

For Sale—3 room house. Call on L. L. Monroe. 31t3

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.

For sale—129 head of whiteface and Durham heifers, 8 months old at \$27.50, must be sold at once. J. H. Jowell, Canyon. tf

For sale—Nice surrey and two horses. Address Box 482.

Strawberry plants—Ready for delivery. The ever-bearing kind. Notify day ahead. J. R. Harter. tf

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 Wilderado 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

LOST

Lost—An Elgin watch, silver case, week ago Sunday. Reward. Leave at News office. pl

WANTED

Wanted—To rent a good piano for six months. Call News office. tf

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

Miss Rose Carleton of Wolfe City is visiting at the Dr. Black home.

Mrs. J. M. Black returned Monday from Wolfe City where she has been visiting her mother and sister.

Table boarders wanted. Mrs. Jay Ray. 33p3

Word from Cordell, Okla., indicates that Mrs. Joe Black is some better this week, although still in a dangerous condition.

J. D. Gammon of Waxahachie arrived last Wednesday to visit at the Mrs. Ackley home. He was accompanied home Thursday by Mrs. Gammon who has been visiting here for a number of weeks.

A dentist ought to be a good poker player. He is so good at filling.

The homlier a man is, the more anxious he seems to be to prove it by having his picture taken every time he gets a chance.

A diplomat is one who can "kid" his wife into keeping the garden free from weeds by bragging about what a fine agriculturist she is.



No indeed! All canned goods are NOT the same quality. There is a difference between silk and cotton; there is a difference in canned goods.

Our "Can" goods you can eat.

Buy them; try them; and you'll come again for them.

Buy from US.

We also wish to advise, Mr. Jeff Wallace has associated himself with our Good Eats department. Come in and give us a trial this month.

Redfearn & Co.

German Colors.

The German flag would be a rainbow if it included all of the colors of the various kingdoms, principalities or states of the German empire. The black and white and the eagle in the German flag are Prussian, and the staff, head corner in the canton, black white and red representatives of the North German confederacy, which was established in 1867. The colors of Bavaria are blue and white; Hanover, yellow and white; Saxony, white and green; Worttemberg black and red; Mecklenburg-Strelitz, red and yellow and blue; Brunswick, blue and yellow; Saxe-Coburg Gotha, green and white; Schaumburg-Lippe, blue, red and white. The colors of Waldeck are black, red and yellow; Pomerania, blue and white; Baden, red and yellow; Hesse, red and white; Hanover, yellow and white.

It Can't Sting.

In view of the fact that mosquitos have been rather plentiful around the lakes, creeks and other low places since the recent wet season, we give the following receipt for mosquito ditty:

"The editor of an Illinois exchange is a public benefactor and when he dies the people of his country ought to erect a monument to the honor of his memory. He has discovered a new way to get rid of mosquitos. He tells you simply to rub alum on your face and hands. When the mosquito takes a bit, it puckers his gazoopie so it can't sting. Then it sits down in a damp place, tries to dig the pucker loose, catches its death of cold and dies of pneumonia"

When a young man begins to hang around a grocery store and ask what things cost it is a safe conclusion that some girls is going to get married.

Some Big Turnip.

J. B. Knox sent to the News office Monday a turnip from his farm south of the city which weighed five pounds. The seed was planted in August and Sept 1st, the plants were only started.



Take a Little RUNABOUT Town

and compare our goods, quality and price considered. Comparison is the only true test of value and we court in on everything we sell. Your little runabout will surely bring you back to our store.

City Pharmacy
The *Rexall* Store

Auction Sale of Stock Hogs

On next Wednesday, Nov. 10, beginning at 1 p. m., I will sell at stock pens in Canyon City, 150 head of stock hogs, in bunches of 5, 10, etc., to the highest bidder for cash. This will be your opportunity to get anything you want. Bring your wagons; and remember, 1 o'clock sharp.

Jno. A. Wallace
R. A. Campbell, Auct.

BUY

Kelly-Springfield Tires & Tubes

**HAND MADE
MADE TO MAKE GOOD**

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

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

J. A. Guthrie

You get the **MOST** of the **BEST** for the **LEAST** when you buy from us. Give us a chance to prove this statement when you need anything in our line.

Build You a Home

Canyon Lumber Company

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

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Does Your Car Need Repairing or Painting?

GO TO F. BUKOVINY'S Garage

(west of S. A. Spottwell's wagon yard)

For First Class Work

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.

The Horses.

(Thus far 80,000 horses have been shipped from the United States to the European belligerents.—Daily Paper.)

What was our share in the sinning,
That we must share the doom?
Sweet was our life's beginning
In the spicy meadow-bloom,
With children's hands to pet us
And kindly tones to call.
To-day the red spurs fret us
Against the bayonet wall.

What had we done, our masters,
That you sold us into hell?
Our terrors and disasters
Have filled your pockets well.
You feast on our starvation;
Your laughter is our groan.
Have horses, then, no nation,
No country of their own?

What are we, we your horses,
So loyal where we serve,
Fashioned of noble forces,
All sensitive with nerve?
Torn, agonized, we wallow
On the blood-bemired sod;
And still the shiploads follow.
Have horses, then, no God?
—The Seeker.

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

The Land of Nod.

From Breakfast on through all the day
At home among my friends I stay;
But every night I go abroad
Afar into the land of Nod.

All by myself I have to go,
With none to tell me what to do—
All alone beside the streams
And up the mountain-sides of dreams.

The strangest things are there for me,
Both things to eat and things to see,
And many frightening sights abroad
Till morning in the land of Nod.

Try as I like to find the way,
I never can get back by day,
Nor can remember plain and clear
The curious music that I hear.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Authors Made Little from Work.

From Philadelphia Public Ledger:
Robert Louis Stevenson was 37 before he could earn enough with his pen to support him.

Edgar Allen Poe, as editor of a Philadelphia magazine, drew down \$16 a week, and his most famous story "The Gold Bug" was sold by him for \$52.

But some authors even ahead of Poe's day were well paid. John Marshall received \$60,000 for his "Life of Washington," and that was 110 years ago. This handsome price was due to the keen interest in the subject of the work, and the fact that the author was Chief Justice of the United States.

I could name an eminent American historian of today who is now writing a biography for a contract price of \$7,500.

After Stevenson's death the royalties on his book amounted to ten times the sum every year which he received only half a dozen years before he died. That is where the author has an advantage over other professional men—the earning power of his work doesn't stop with his own heart.

The phonograph has made the same thing true of great singers like Caruso. His "canned" voice would earn the salary of a railroad president if he never sang another note.—Girard.

War Vocabulary.

Infantry (foot soldiers).
A squad is eight men under command of a corporal.
A section is sixteen men under command of a sergeant.
A platoon is from fifty to seventy-five men under a lieutenant.
A company is three platoons, 100 to 250 men, under a captain.
A battalion is four or more companies under a major.
A regiment is three or more battalions under a colonel or lieutenant-colonel.
A brigade is two or three regiments under a brigadier-general.
A division is two or three regiments under a major-general.
An army corps is two or more brigades, supplemented by cavalry, artillery, engineers, etc., under a major-general or lieutenant-general.

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

The water in Great Salt Lake is 15 per cent salt.
There are over 500 uses for vulcanized rubber.

PAIGE

The Standard of Value and Quality



A Perfect Fall Day and a Paige —An Ideal Combination

Here indeed is news!
You need not let the perfect fall days—ideal days for touring—slip by without enjoying perfect motoring. Paige forethought has prepared the way for you and you can secure the famous Paige Sixes—either the five-passenger "Six-36" at \$1095, or the seven-passenger "Six-46" at \$1295, Standard of Value and Quality—now, at once.

After months of labor we have just completed additions to our factory which, with parts and materials already secured, enable us to double our output and fulfill our promise of immediate delivery.

These are the Paige achievements we are celebrating in a Paige Jubilee.

Please come in and join us in the good cheer. You will find the visit interesting and profitable.

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company, Detroit, Michigan

E. BURROUGHS

Fairfield "Six-46" \$1295	Paige Closed Cars
Hollywood "Six-36" 1095	Cabriolet \$1200
Hollywood "Five-Passenger" 850	Sedan 1200
"Six-46" Winter Top 650	Town Car 950
	("Six-46" Chassis")

Things to Do.

If you can't own the town, don't disown it.
This life is what we make it; so is this town.
In some respects this town is not perfect; are you?
What this town needs isn't fault-finders, but fault fixers.
This town will never grow on money sent to some other town.
The country is growing in population; is your town keeping up?
The man who begins to plan for this town will soon be calling it "my town."
This town had to be started by somebody else.
This town doesn't need boosting any more than any other town, but it needs it just as bad.
The pioneers thought this was a good place for a town; let's make a poor place for knockers.
The easiest way to make things right at Washington is to make things right at home.

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.

Things are so quiet in a bowling alley that one can hear a pin drop.
Claims that an insane physician helped Sir James Murray compile his dictionary of the English language lifts a dark cloud of suspicion from Henry James.—Washington Post

The wings of the housefly vibrate 335 times a second; those of the honeybee 440.
The term foxglove is said to be a corruption of the term "folks' glove" or "fairy glove."

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Catarrh
Eyesight Tested; Glasses Fitted
Without Drugs. —Amarillo, Texas

The third German war loan amounting to \$2,750,000,000, is less than the annual value of the foreign commerce that Germany has lost by reason of the war.—New York World.

The Ohio State Journal says that the population of Switzerland could be housed in London, but our understanding is that the population of Switzerland has not the slightest desire to be housed in London at this juncture.—Columbia State.

The Liberty Bell was ordered in 1751 to place in the State House of Pennsylvania.

The Roman legion comprised 6300 men, in ten cohorts of 600 men each, with a cannon.

Gun powder was first used in Europe during the 12th century by both Christians and Moors in Spain.

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

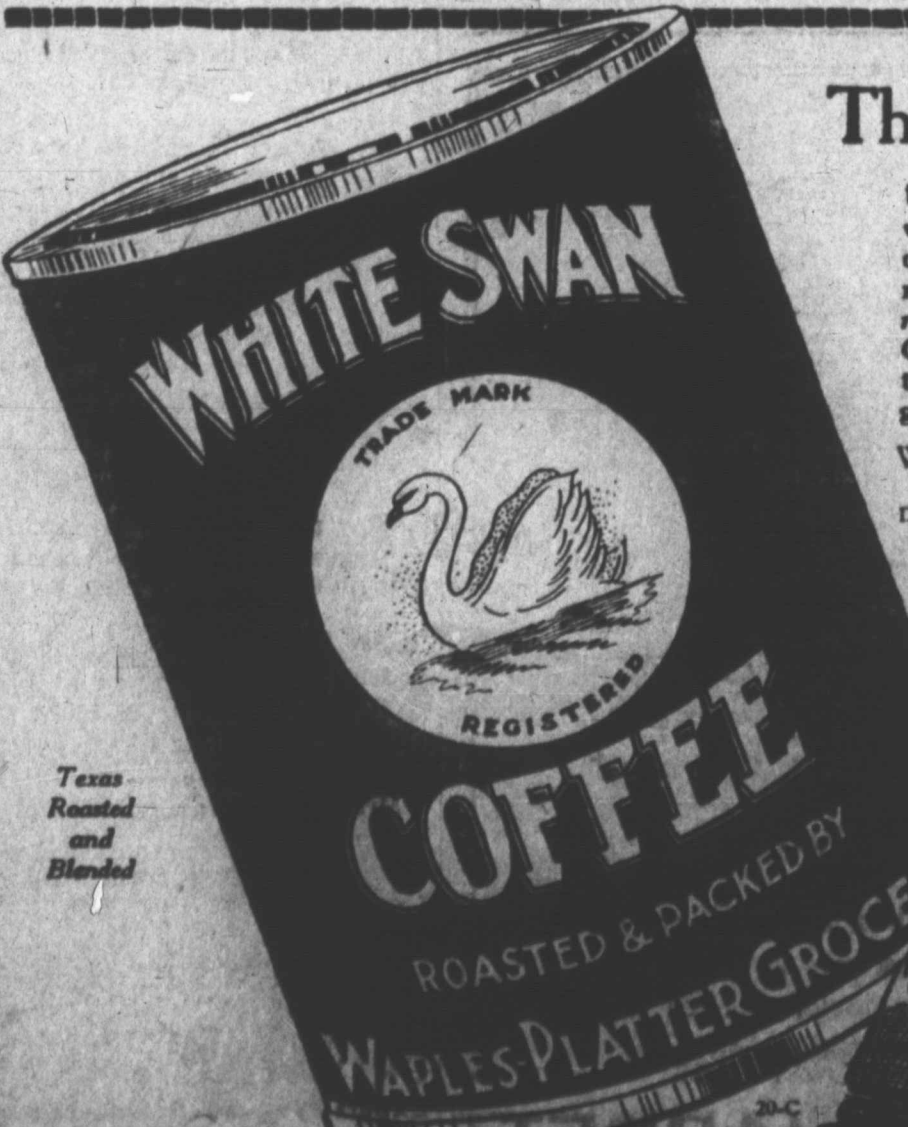
Attorney at Law Canyon, Tex.

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.

This is the Can



to look for and to ask for if you want to find a new pleasure in coffee drinking. If you want to get compliments on your coffee from company, make your next coffee order White Swan Coffee. Full weight, air tight, one, two and three-pound cans. Whole or ground.

WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER CO.
(Wholesale Only)
Denison, Ft. Worth, Dallas, Amarillo, Bowie, Brownwood, Chillicothe, Dublin, Ferrell, Gainesville, Greenville, Hamlin, Lubbock, Marshall, Stamford, Texas, and Ada, Oklahoma.

Texas-Roasted and Blended



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



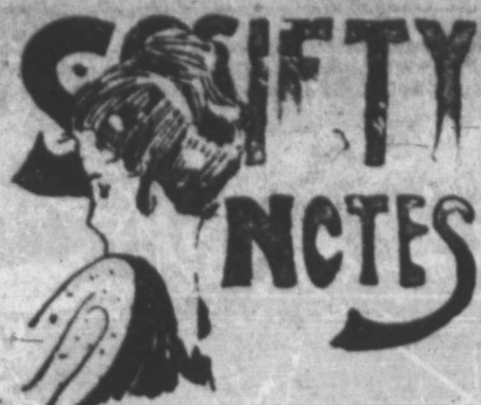
"No!—
I Said
Calumet!"

"I want what I ask for—I know what it would mean to go home without it. Mother won't take chances—she's sure of Calumet—sure of light, wholesome, tasty bakings—of positive, uniform results—of purity and economy. You try



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

Think of the right of the common people—don't they pay almost all of the taxes?



SIFTY NOTES

The hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Guenther was the scene of much merriment last Thursday evening when the Merry Maids and Matrons held their semi-annual party. Autumn leaves, black cats, pumpkins and flowers decorated the house and refreshments were in keeping with the occasion—creamed chicken on toasts, potatoe chips, olives, stuffed celery, pickles, and the guests matched the witches for the second course which consisted of pumpkin pie with ice cream and coffee.

The following were present: Dr. and Mrs. Ingham, Messrs and Mesdames Reeves, Holland, Terrill, Jarrett, Mitchell, Conner, Redfean, Luje Mesdames Pipkin, Griffin, Tucker, Thompson, Misses King, Brown, Denman, Rambo, and Leach, Messrs. Howren, Lester, Jones and Thompson. Contributed.

Miss Ruth King and Mrs. Tucker entertained Monday night with a costume party, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Redfean. The decorations were in keeping with the occasion, black cats, pumpkins, jack-o-lanterns, festoons of yellow and black crepe paper, bearing pumpkins and cats, were in the living room, hall and in the dining room the same colors prevailed. The table was decorated in witches cats and a huge pumpkin formed a center piece, surrounded by witches and cats. Place cards marked places for Messrs. Lester, Brown, Jones, Figh, Howren and Gamble, Misses Dehn, Word, Wright, Gober, Cullum and Lynes.

A delicious three course luncheon was served. The following was the menu: Oyster cocktail, Crox, Creamed Chicken, Salad Sandwiches, Olives, Celery, Hot Chocolate, Cake.

After many games and having their fortunes told cleverly by a mysterious ghost, the guests closed the evening with ghost stories. Favors were given each guest.

Miss Phyllis Keiser entertained a few of her young friends Saturday night at a seven o'clock dinner. The evening was spent very enjoyably in Hallowe'en pranks.

On Saturday night Miss Louise Heizer entertained a number of her young friends with a Hallowe'en frolic. The "spooks" were warmly greet-

HELPLESS AS BABY

Down in Mind Unable to Work,
and What Helped Her.

Summit Point, W. Va.—Mrs. Anna Belle Emey, of this place, says: "I suffered for 15 years with an awful pain in my right side, caused from womanly trouble, and doctored lots for it, but without success. I suffered so very much, that I became down in mind, and as helpless as a baby. I was in the worst kind of shape. Was unable to do any work.

I began taking Cardui, the woman's tonic, and got relief from the very first dose. By the time I had taken 12 bottles, my health was completely restored. I am now 48 years years old, but feel as good as I did when only 16.

Cardui certainly saved me from losing my mind, and I feel it my duty to speak in its favor. I wish I had some power over poor, suffering women, and could make them know the good it would do them."

If you suffer from any of the ailments peculiar to women, it will certainly be worth your while to give Cardui a trial. It has been helping weak women for more than 50 years, and will help you, too.

Try Cardui. Your druggist sells it.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. R.G. 131

ed and enjoyed the games and refreshments provided by the hostess very much. Miss Ruth Knight gave several musical numbers and all enjoyed a most delightful evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker D. Hanna entertained a number of the young people from Canyon at their home west of the city. The evening was spent very pleasantly at Hallowe'en games and stunts. The following young people attended: Misses Dehn, Word, Wright, Cullum, Fickey, King, Cousins, Terrill, Guenther, Guenther, Mrs. Tucker, Messrs. Howren, Word, Figh, Lester, Lester, Vickers of Lubbock, Thompson, Jones, Toles, Brown.

North Side Notes.

The farmers are all making the most of the pretty weather, finishing up the feed crops and sowing wheat. There will be a big crop of wheat sown in our part of the county this fall.

The young people report a fine time at the social at the Scott-Crawford home Saturday night. A big crowd was present.

Grandma Foster is visiting at her Jim Foster's; this week.

Miss Nina Lewis spent the week end with Miss Okla Downing.

Do You want to Buy Cattle on Credit?

I have for sale in Hale County, Texas, several hundred rather plainly bred, dry cows and yearling heifers. There will be a good calf crop next spring among the heifers, as a good many of them are long ages. These cattle will be sold on twelve months time to parties having plenty of grass and a good feed crop. For particulars, address Sam F. Dunn, Amarillo, Texas.

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

When a man is on the water wagon everybody wants to treat.

She who sauces the cook should be prepared to cook the sauce.

**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**



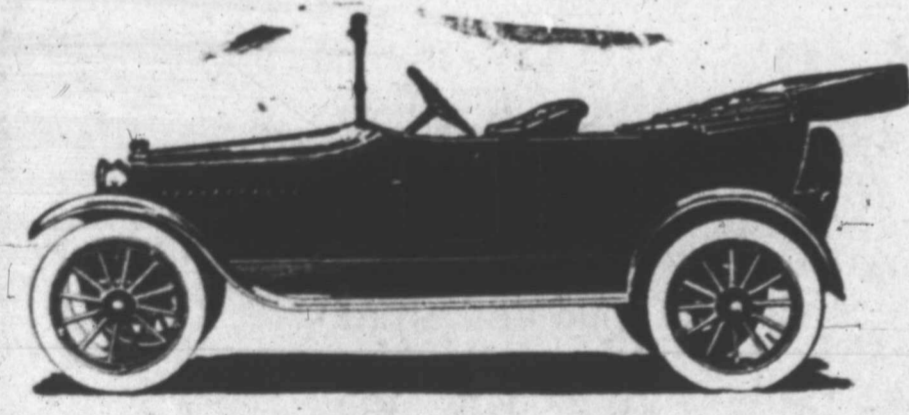
**The Great Majestic Range
Which Has No Equal**

It is made from the very best Malleable and Charcoal iron which makes it almost unbreakable and everlasting. It is a perfect baker and a perfect cooker, fully guaranteed in every respect. Range stove is used more than any other item in the home.

Why should you not buy the very best, The Great Majestic? These Ranges can be equipped with either water front or water back. Let us show you this Great Range before you buy.

Thompson Hardware Co.

**Greenfield Bros. Garage
Saxon Days**



SAXON "SIX"
A big touring car for five people

THIS IS YOUR CAR IF YOU
WANT A "SIX" SUCCESS

In the Saxon "Six" you find greater power, riding luxury and dependability than is possible in a four-cylinder touring car. With the new features we have added, this car is now further away than ever from cars selling at a similar price.

All kind of automobile repairs, accessories and supplies. South side of square. Service car night and day, either in or out of town.
PHONE 69

The Shiftless Farmer and the Non-Advertiser.

The farmer who plants his seed in the ground and then lets it grow as it will without further cultivation is like the business man who buys a stock of goods, opens his doors and is satisfied with what trade naturally drifts in. But the advertising firm is like the farmer who works in the field day after day and is rewarded with a big crop. True, the shiftless farmer gets as much per bushel for his grain as the farmer who spends all summer in the field—but he does not have as many bushels to sell, and so it is with the business house. The progressive house advertises all the time and as a result makes so many sales at a small profit that its total gains are far more than the non-advertiser who is satisfied with a few big profits on a few scattering

The wise man or woman knows it pays to trade with firms that advertise, and this week we call their special attention to the messages from the columns of the Randall County News.

The bald headed man is thankful that the fly doesn't have feathers on his feet.

When a hold-up man with a gun asks for assistance he usually gets it.

NOV. 5 FRIDAY NIGHT NOV. 5

Watch--Wait--Listen

--HERE IT IS--

**The Sensation of the Season
Canyon Business Men
Advertising Night**

Over \$100 in valuable and useful premiums given away
ABSOLUTELY FREE!

NOT A CONTEST OR A RAFFLE BUT A LEGITIMATE ADVERTISING MEDIUM in ORDER to PUT BEFORE CANYON AND HER NEIGHBORS THE GREAT GOOD THINGS THAT THEY CAN BUY HERE. EVERY LEADING MERCHANT AND BUSINESS HOUSE HERE WILL BE REPRESENTED.

It is worth Miles going to see

In Connection with the above we will show a big special feature Motion Picture Program and a good HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE—Don't be Mislead but COME.

**HAPPY HOUR THEATRE
CANYON'S PARTICULAR LUMINARY
FRIDAY NINHT**

NOVEMBER FIFTH
NO ADVANCE IN PRICES



A Bell Telephone

Always a Friend in Need

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

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

The Southwestern
Telegraph &
Telephone Company

Children 10 cents Adults 20 cents